

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

27th Year. No 21.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 18, 1911.

AW: D. M. REES,
Contributor.

Price 5 Cents.

WHAT IS WANTED IN EVERY CORPS— A WAR CRY BRIGADE.



IN THE MEETINGS.



THE DOVERCOURT WAR CRY BRIGADE.

(See

TOP ROW.—Sister J. Doner, Blanch Ham, Sister Mrs. Pelley, Sister Mrs. Terry, Sister Elsie Clark.
SECOND ROW.—Bro. Skinner, Sister F. Raymer, Sister T. Lodge, Sister L. Frampton, Sister Mrs. Wil.
THIRD ROW.—Marion Neill, Sister A. Jewer, Adjutant Martin, L. H. Yorstor (Public Sgt.-Maj.), Capt.
NOT IN PHOTO.—Bro. Mason (selling 102 War Crys), Sister Annie Jones, Sergt.-Major and Mr. S. M.



CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

The Australian Emu.

Co-operation in Nest-Building.

On the plains we find the emu roaming, that great bird which has pride of place with the kangaroo in supporting the Australian coat-of-arms. In its wild state it takes very little notice of travellers, and has been known to walk right into a camp, evidently impelled by curiosity. When startled, however, it starts off at a great rate, not flying as one might suppose, but running. The wings are so short and useless that you never notice them. With no evident exertion the emu can outrun a good rider on a bicycle—in fact, cross the road in front of him!

They have very powerful legs with which they kick sideways like a cow, and have been known to kill a dog in this way.

The emu is not at all popular with the squatter, and with the increase of population they are likely to disappear altogether.

Just imagine the bird whose nest measures fourteen feet in height, and one hundred and fifty in circumference! Can that be beaten in any other part of the world? Really, such a nest is not the work of one pair of birds, nor is it their property, neither is it all built in one year.

No, "The Scrub Turkey, or Mallee Hen" co-operate in building a nest, with several others of its kind, and all lay their eggs in it!—Australian Y. S.

How Did They Understand?

A Reminiscence of Zululand.

Our house (says Colonel Unsworth) being so close to the native location, I made it a practice to hold a meeting there every Sunday afternoon that I happened to be at home. Then, with my two little girls dressed in white, we would make our way to a spot almost in the centre of Kafir Town, and com-

mence. Sometimes we would have a comrade or two to help us, and a drum and an accordion or a violin would rouse up the sleepy natives in their huts, and bring them out to our side.

The language difficulty would be got over by a call for a volunteer from amongst the natives themselves. One day I was in an awful dilemma. I could not get an interpreter. In vain I called: There being no response, I went on with my meeting in English, and commenced the prayer meeting with an exhortation to decision for Christ, just as though all knew the language I was speaking, when, to my surprise, five big natives came and knelt at the drum and sought salvation. It has ever been a puzzle to me to know whether these men really knew English, or whether the Holy Spirit carried the truth to them by working directly on their hearts.—All the World.

The Melodious "Euphony."

An Interesting History.

One of the most melodious 6-8's tunes ever composed is the popular "Euphony." True (writes a correspondent), it may not please those who have no mind for any but syllable tunes, but it has satisfied many others who prefer melody to stateliness.

Henry Dennis was born at Tickenhill in Derbyshire. He entered the choir of the Baptist Chapel at such an early age that he was compelled to stand on the seat during the singing to allow of his voice getting over the pew-front. He became a skillful violin player, and such was his eagerness to excel that when driving about from place to place in the course of business he would be continually exercising his fingers to keep them supple.

The melody of "Euphony" came to him whilst he was engaged in a cricket-match in 1843. It was first published in 1850 in

a magazine called "The Soul's Welfare," where it appeared as a long metre tune to "Sweet is the Work, My God, My King," the first two and the last lines being repeated. (These were the days of "repeat" tunes.) It was originally called "Euphonia," the name being shortened to "Euphony" by the composer himself.

Dennis lived to an honoured old age, and when the news of his death was announced, the village band came and played softly in front of his house the beautiful tune that had made his name famous, whilst on his marble tombstone in the Baptist cemetery at Hugglescote his friends have carved a violin and an open scroll on which are engraved the first two lines of "Euphony." — Bandsman, Songster, and L. O.

A Knitting Lesson

Working for Eternity.

Little maiden, as you knit,
Forming every stitch with care
As your work grows, bit by bit,
Straight and even, neat and square,

Let your task a sermon preach;
Listen, while the needles move,
And this lesson they will teach:
All our life is planned by Love.

Every tiny deed we do,
Like those little stitches there,
Should be straight and right and true—
Done for Jesus, helped by prayer.

With Time's thread our life we weave,
Stitch by stitch as moments fly,
And behind us we must leave
What we've woven when we die.

Oh, how sad if, when you'd toiled,
Got your work all done, in fact,
What you'd finished should be spoiled
By one minute's foolish act.

Talk faith. The world is better off without
Your uttered ignorance and morbid doubt.
If you have faith in God, or man, or self,
Say so; if not, push back upon the shelf

Of silence all your thoughts till faith shall come;
No one will grieve because your lips are dumb.

Talk health. The dreary, never-changing tale
Of mortal maladies is worn and stale,
You cannot charm, or interest, or please,
By harping on that minor chord, disease.

Say you are well, or all is well with you,
And God shall hear your words and make them true.

If you set the needle free,
Threw away your ball of wool,
Oh, how soon your work might be

All undone by one rash pull!
Brick by brick the building grows,
Stitch by stitch the knitting's done,

And our life by moments goes
Soon its journey will be run.
Learn your lesson, little maid,
Don't get weary, persevere;
Jesus lives our toil to aid,
All through life He will be near.

—The Deliverer.

Nature's Cures in the Hillsides.

The Hot Springs of New Zealand.

The thermal regions, comprehended in hot and cold lakes, spouting geysers, boiling mud, mineral waters, and other marvels, occupy a radius of many miles, of which Rotorua is the mainstay.

A magnificent sanatorium has been built and enclosed in beautiful lands, and here resort all classes of sick and maimed to take advantage of the numerous classified mineral baths which this sanatorium affords. The baths are self-heated, and can be taken at almost any temperature up to 107 degrees. There is the "Rachel Bath," the "Blue Bath," the "Priest Bath" (patronized chiefly by rheumatic patients), the "Mud Bath," the "Duchess Bath"—possessive of no extra virtue on account of its royal cognomen, but so called because of being opened and first used by the then Duchess of York. The "Duchess" is still the dress circle in this theatre of ablation, for the highest price is charged for its indulgences, though really identical in the nature of its waters with one of the lesser-priced baths. The baths give a remarkable sensation to those who "step into the pools," the

Continued on Page Fourteen.

The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

SPECIAL TOPICS.

1. Pray much for the Commissioned Reception Meetings throughout the Dominion.

2. Pray for all bereaved communities and friends.

3. Pray for restoration of the dear children laid aside by illness and broken

for much blessing upon
hers everywhere.
19.—Twelve
Genesis xlix.

TUESDAY, Feb. 21.—Death of Joseph. Genesis i.: 14-26.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 22.—Birth of Moses. Exodus i.: 7-22; ii.: 1-10.

THURSDAY, Feb. 23.—Flight of Moses. Exodus ii.: 11-24.

FRIDAY, Feb. 24.—Burning Bush. Exodus iii.: 1-22.

SATURDAY, Feb. 25.—Fears of Moses. Exodus iv.: 1-17.

WHAT TO TALK.

Talk happiness. The world is sad enough,
Without your woes. No path is wholly rough;
Look for places that are smooth and clear.

And speak of those to rest the weary ear.

Of earth, so hurt by one continuous strain

Of human discontent and grief

and pain.

Talk health. The dreary, never-changing tale
Of mortal maladies is worn and stale.

You cannot charm, or interest, or please,
By harping on that minor chord, disease.

Say you are well, or all is well with you,
And God shall hear your words and make them true.

REFLECTIONS FOR BIBLE STUDENTS.

(Compiled by W. H. B.)

The good old Book still stands! Why? Because its principles are eternal and cannot be destroyed. Read the Bible to be wise, believe it to be safe, and practise it to be holy.

The Bible contains:

1. Light to direct you.
2. Food to support you.
3. Comfort to cheer you.

The Bible is:

1. The traveller's map.
2. The pilgrim's staff.
3. The pilot's compass.
4. The soldier's sword.
5. The Christian's charter.

The Bible will:

1. Fill my memory.
2. Rule my heart.
3. Guide my feet.

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THE SANDHURST OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

How Salvation Army Officers are Trained.

By HULDA FRIEDRICH.



WHEN wiseacres discuss the subject of The Salvation Army the remark is frequently made that it has no future. It is all very well, they say, as long as General Booth is at the head, and while those who have worked with him from the beginning remain in harness. But after the leaders are gone, there will be none to carry on the war; no inspired and dauntless General, no staunch and loyal Staff, no valiant Officers, no enthusiastic soldiers of the rank and file. It may do credit to the said wiseacres' hearts thus to bewail the destruction of a mighty Army, but it cannot be said that it does credit to their heads. For if they gave a little thought to the subject which they discuss with so fine an air of knowledge, they would, perhaps, arrive at the conclusion that in all probability the men who planned and organized and led so amazingly successful a movement for nearly half a century might be trusted to make provision for its future.

Where a Mistake is Made.

As a matter of fact, the future of The Salvation Army for at least a generation or two is as safe as anything can be, humanly speaking, in a world of uncertainty and unforeseen events, and there is no greater doubt concerning the more distant future than there is about any other institution, religious or secular, which is now flourishing, and has every appearance of future prosperity.

The means taken to train a Salvation Army of the future are such that it must go badly indeed with the cause and with the Cadets if these latter do not develop into Officers who combine with all the spirit and enthusiasm of their predecessors a discipline so nearly perfect, and an education so complete, that they are bound to constitute an even more powerful force than did the men and women in whose footsteps they are treading.

It is a very common mistake that no training is needed to become an Officer of The Salvation Army. As common a mistake, indeed, as that it needs no training to become a good journalist. If you can write a fairly legible hand, avoid mistakes in words of less than three syllables, and know that you should write only on one side of a sheet of paper, when writing for the Press, then, in the opinion of all young and not a few middle-aged aspirants for journalistic honours and fees, you have quite as much education as the journalist requires.

The Romance of the International Training College.

If you can but shout and groan, and have a voice that carries across the street, and remember half a dozen catch phrases and a text or two (by preference such as suggest the wrath to come), and can beat a drum or wrench an execrating note from some brass instrument, you are quite capable of sustaining the position of Captain or Major of The Salvation Army, in the opinion of the man in the street and in the home, in the theatre, and the restaurant, and indeed, in the Church and the Chapel. The truth, in this instance, lies as far away as it often does from the paths on which the conscientious average person walks steadily along, provided with close-fitting blinkers, and thankful, on the whole, to be so provided.

As a matter of fact, Salvation Army Officers, before they receive their commission, have to undergo a course of training of which it is no exaggeration to say that it is at least as good a test of efficiency as that required of the officers entering King Edward's Army. Indeed, in some respects Sandhurst is but a playground where a pretty game is light-heartedly played, as compared to the discipline awaiting the young Salvation Army recruits when they go to Clapton to be prepared for the life-long war against all the powers of darkness which beset and besiege the poor children of the world.

The Clapton Congress Hall, where Officers of both sexes receive their training, is one of the Army's thirty-seven Training Homes, hiding behind an unimpressive and not too prosperous exterior to great a world of romance that it, or even part of it, could never find room between the covers of any book, however bulky. But in the book which is kept in Heaven by the Recording Angel there must surely be many a page inscribed with accounts of battles fought and victories won by the crowd of brave young warriors.

An almost endless number of stories of heroism, thrilling with the same spirit as that

which inspires the stories of the greatest and finest actions and events in the history of mankind, could be collected at the Clapton Training Home, the difference between these latter and the stories that have come down the ages lying only in the fact that the heroes and heroines of Clapton are unknown and unimportant youths and girls, men and women, and that they themselves are entirely unconscious of their own heroism. Nor will they tell the stories of their lives except at the request of some trusted superior, or friend, who perchance has helped the poor single-handed fighter through the first hard battle.

Every Salvation Army Officer, whether you see him or her at the head of a jubilant regiment marching along the Strand or the Embankment to some great London mass meeting, or whether you watch him with his little band in a dull, forgotten country village, toiling along day after day, year after year, trying to pierce the dull indifference of the sons and daughters of the soil, is trained at Clapton. To that unattractive part of London he looks back as to his alma mater; the Georgian structure, gaunt and unadorned, stands to him for the beautiful old colleges that leave their impressions for life on the mind of the Oxford man; the little cubicles, the boards of which he scours with his own toil-hardened hands, are as sacred to him as are his oak-panelled rooms to the undergraduate who passes three years of care-free youth in them; and the large, bare lecture room, with its distempered walls, adorned by only a few inexpensive prints and photographs, is probably a more sacred spot to The Salvation Army Officer than the college lecture halls are to all but a handful of university students and scholars.

Theoretical and Practical Training Combined.

Nor does this attraction seem in any way remarkable once you have realized what the Clapton Training Home does for the Cadets. Such as it is, it represents for the recruit a change in social position which is little short of marvellous, and in ninety-nine out of a hundred cases it also represents a haven of refuge that is the more glorious in its calm for the wild storms encountered before it could be reached.

An average of five hundred officers are now sent out every year from this Sandhurst of The Salvation Army straight to the front where the fight is always hot and the battle hard, but where the final victory is never doubtful. For a year they have been specially trained and instructed in the art and science of warfare. The training, though chiefly theoretical, has included also a fair amount of practical work, and the soldier going into the actual field is not at first likely to encounter any hardship to which he has not been accustomed in the course of his preparations for field service.

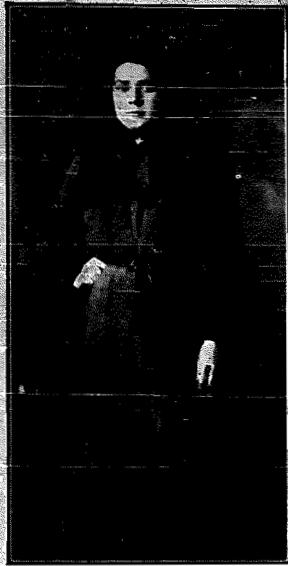
This preparation, however, did not begin only when he became a Cadet at the Training College. It had been going on ever since the boy or girl, drawn perhaps to The Salvation Army at a chance meeting in the open air, in a Hall, or at a shelter for the homeless and the destitute, had expressed a desire to join the forces not only as a soldier marching along the narrow way, but as an acting Officer whose daily, life-long duty it is to go forth into the night, trying to wrench victims from the enemy and to bring them into shelter.

How a Start is Made.

Some of the Cadets at Clapton, again, are the children, who have inherited the enthusiasm for the cause, of devoted Army Officers. Thus, for instance, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bramwell Booth is now at Clapton training for field service in exactly the same manner as all the rest, and the sons and daughters of many of General Booth's most important Officers have passed and are passing through Clapton side by side with the poor lad who was picked up half-starved in the gutter of a London slum, and with the lass who worked at the pit-mouth and was rescued from a home of drunkenness and vice.

When the young people have expressed a wish to be trained as Officers, and when their wish has been proved to be more than a momentary whim, a course of local training is begun. Without taking the aspirants from home surroundings, and without interfering with their work at school,

(To be continued.)



Sister Esther Nottage,
Another Lethbridge Boomer.

STAFF BAND at EARLSCOURT.

To have the Territorial Staff Band in such a distant part of Toronto's northern suburbs as Earls court, was an honour that the Corps will not soon forget. Several city bands have been there at different times, but none perhaps were given a more hearty welcome than that which the Staff Bandsman received on Tuesday night, Jan. 31st. They were welcomed because of their reputation, because of their character, and—because the proceeds of the evening were to help the local Band Fund.

The Staff Bandsman also felt happy in that knowledge, and were thus well repaid for their long car rides, and trudge along snow-covered roads into the country!

The "Happy Day," "Soldier," "Consolation," and "Widow of Nain" selections were played. Ensign Mardall and Capt. Dodd soloed, the Male Choir sang "The Army Drum," and "Remember Me, O Mighty One," and Major Findlay and Ensign Stitt were the speakers.

Brigadier Morris, before closing the meeting in prayer, hinted that the Band might re-visit Earls court in the near future. A burst of applause greeted his words.

It was just to o'clock when the local comrades bade farewell to the Staff Bandsman, several of whom did not reach their homes till almost the dawn of the first day of another month.

TWENTY-SEVEN AT THE MERCY SEAT

Sunday, Jan. 22nd, was a wonderful day of salvation and consecration at Dundas. Twenty-two comrades deliberately came to the penitent-form to re-consecrate themselves to God and the war. In the night meeting five souls sought salvation. We wound up at 10 o'clock with a march round the hall.—One of the Rank and File.

OUR SERIAL STORY.

On Active Service.

Or, WAR MEMORIES OF A VETERAN IN TWO ARMIES.

CHAPTER VII.

A FLOATING INFERNO.

THE 63rd Regiment had not been long on board the transport before they were fast friends with the Highlanders. Many were the stories they had to tell of their experiences in front of Sebastopol, and for the first day or so the chief topic of conversation was the war, and different deeds of daring done by the British. Then they had something else to talk about, but that is another story, and must be told later.

Our worthy friends Jim and Jack, together with the two Irishmen and Sandy MacNab, were not behindhand in seeking information from their comrades of the other regiment as to the progress of the war, and so behold them the morning after they sailed out of Balacava Harbour gathered around a private of the 63rd, eagerly besieging him with questions and listening to what he had to say.

"Phwat sort av fighters are the Roushians?" asked Pat Lyons as a starter.

"A desperate stubborn lot," replied the private—Bill Evans by name, and whom we shall afterwards refer to as plain Bill.

"Yes," he continued, "they take a lot of beating, and have given us plenty of hard work since we landed. You fellows ought to think yourselves lucky that you're going on a nice little picnic up to Kertch instead of being stuck on trench duty and standing a chance of getting your head knocked off every five minutes of the day."

"Do you know what we're being sent to Kertch for?" asked Jack Frazer.

"To garrison the town, I suppose," said Bill. "The Highland Brigade and a big force of Frenchies and Turks were sent up there some weeks ago, and they knocked the Russian garrison to smithereens I hear and blew up the forts and magazines. So there's nothing much left for us to do but guard the ruins and stop any pillaging. We've got a sort of cushy job mates."

"We'd rayther be at the front though," growled Pat.

"Oh, you may get a taste of that yet," said Bill. "But for my part I'm about fed up with war. Our regiment's been at it now for over a year, and what with hard fighting and constant watching and sickness and one thing and the other, there's not many left of us. I tell you boys war's not all it's cracked up to be. It's one thing to march down the street of an English town with the band playing and the colours flying and the gals all a piping their eyes; but it's another story when you get up against a blood-thirsty lot of ruffians awaiting every chance they get to blow you up or slice you to pieces with a bayonet."

"How is the 77th Regiment getting on?" asked Jim.

"Oh, they've been cut up dreadful," said Bill. "Lost lots of men at Alma and Inkerman, and more in the trenches and more still by cholera and dysentery. Got any friends in that Regiment?"

"Yes, quite a number," said Jim. "When they lay at Glasgow I often used to go to their barracks, and got acquainted with a lot of the fellows. It was the sight of them marching off to the war that got my blood boiling and led me to enlist."

One special chum I had—Jack Campbell by name—and I remember saying to him as we parted that I'd soon meet him in the Crimea."

"Well, I hope you will," said Bill, "though it's more probable that you'll hear the news that he's had his head blown off or got bayoneted. The 77th had a tough fight not long ago, and lost quite a lot of men. You see it was like this. The Russians had some rifle pits a bit too near our lines, and their sharpshooters kept picking off our men, so the 77th were detailed off to go and drive 'em out of it. It was a dark and windy night when they started off, and they crept quite near to the pits before the Russians heard 'em coming. When they found out they were being attacked they gave our blokes wot o' with a sharp rifle fire. The 77th give it to 'em back hot, and then without waiting for any more shooting to commence they just up and at 'em with the bayonet. The Russians fought desperate hard, but they didn't stand a chance against the 77th, and bit by bit they were forced out of the pits and up the opposite bank. Then they ran behind the shelter of their batteries, and the big guns started to speak up. My it was orful the way the grape and round shot whistled about the ears of those poor fellows in the pits, but they stuck like glue, and by and bye the Engineers rushed in and started to build a gabion. Presently an order came down from the general that the 77th were to stay in the pits that night and hold them at all costs. About two o'clock in the morning the Russians thought it was time to get those pits back, and so out from behind the batteries marched company after company till there was twice as many Russians coming to the attack as there was English soldiers in the pits to beat 'em off."

The 77th thought they was in for a high old time. Up came the Russians, charging with the bayonet, but they was met with a wall of shining steel, which, if it wasn't quite so long as their own, had some cool-headed customers behind it. There was an orful fight, and the pore old Colonel of the 77th got 'is death blow in 'is gut, but the Russians couldn't get those pits back, and so they went off to suik in the Redan. That'll

be the next place we'll have to take, and I jess we'll be back in time to have a hand in the fight."

"Bedad it was an iligant scrap ye were telling about," said Pat Lyons. "Shure I'd have enjoyed meself immensely to have been there."

"Cheer up, Pat," said Jack Frazer. "You might get a chance yet to head a Russian bullet."

"Shure he was born to be hung, and he'll never be kilt by a bullet," said Johnny Ryan jokingly. But he was nearer the truth than anyone there suspected, as we shall see later."

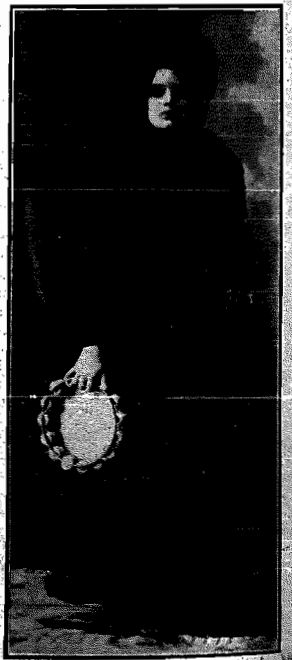
"And hae ye naething to say about the Highlanders?" now said Sandy MacNab.

"Sure," said Bill. "Neither I nor any who saw what the 93rd did at Balacava will ever forget it. They were drawn up two deep across the plain, and charging down upon them came the Russian cavalry. Some Turks were on their left flank, and they fired one volley, and then bolted. We all expected to see the Highlanders cut to pieces, but old Sir Colin Campbell gave the word to fire when the Russians were only a couple of hundred yards away. This pill was too much for the Russians to swallow, and without waiting for another dose they turned round and galloped back faster than they came. Then we all shouted out: 'Bravo Highlanders, well done!'"

"Shure they deserved a cheer for that," said Pat, and then patting Sandy on the shoulder, he continued: "Ye can well be proud of yer countrymen, Sandy, lad."

"Tis a well-known fact that I am," replied Sandy. "And ye can be proud that ye were ever allowed to enlist in a Scotch regiment."

"The one ye tried to desert (Continued on Page Fourteen.)"



Sister Gertrude Hornby, of Lethbridge, Alta.,
A Successful War Cry Boomer.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

A Life-Saving Device.

The crews of our submarines right up to a few months ago had but a poor chance of saving their lives in case any mishap overtook their craft, and they well knew that their own names might at any moment be added to the 209 men who have lost their lives in submarine navigation. Recently, however, Captain Hall, in conjunction with a brother officer, Surgeon Rees, invented an apparatus which consists of a thin copper helmet and a waterproof jacket, the latter containing a "pocket" which is ingeniously fitted with a chemical device for purifying the man's breath so that he can live and breathe freely for a considerable time under water. So successful have been the experiments that these life-saving suits are now fitted to all our boats, though happily they have not yet been used in earnest. Each submarine is fitted with airlocks where a certain quantity of air is imprisoned when the boat sinks. Here the men can live for a period long enough to allow them to dress; then they can sally forth, lift the hatch—there is no water pressure on it as the boat is now completely full of water—and climb out, regulating the valve on the feed pipe to the helmet to suit their taste, then placing their buoyancy of the costume rapidly carries them to the surface, where they are kept afloat until rescued. If the state of the weather allows they can open the window of the helmet to admit fresh air. A later device, still in the experimental stage, is to do away with the airlock and supply the men with fresh air from the boat's air-compressors by means of flexible tubes until he is ready to ascend.

New Cure for Lockjaw.

Some American doctors who have been experimenting with lockjaw and cures for it have discovered in a simple injection of Epsom salts into the spinal column what is believed to be a prompt and speedy cure for tetanus. A case which recently came to light proves almost conclusively that the new remedial agent works and can be depended on quite generally.

Herman Mattion of Amboy lost one of his fingers in a corn-sheller, and following an operation lockjaw set in, from which it was not thought he could recover. The two doctors in question were appealed to as having conducted many experiments with tetanus and administered their Epsom salts treatment, at the same time giving out their secret, which has hitherto been unpublished, although several cases had been successfully handled previously. This case was the most pronounced in which a speedy cure was effected.

According to medical men there have been but eleven cases of tetanus cured in the United States.

Big Traffic on Lakes.

According to statistics issued by the Department of Commerce, the trade on the Great Lakes



MAKING THE CORONATION ROBES FOR THE KING AND QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

Skillful fingers are now busy making the ermine and rich velvet robes and coronets for the coronation at Messrs. Ede, Son, and Ravenscroft, at whose premises this picture has been especially drawn. One of the two uppermost views shows, on the left, the pillow on which lace is made with the numerous pricked-pattern bobbins and a finished piece, while on the right are seen little girls engaged in the work. The lower view shows a finished piece of Honiton lace. The work is being turned out at the Lace School at Sheldon, a pretty little seaside village on the South Devon coast.

during 1910 showed a satisfactory development. The quantity of merchandise shipped during the year between domestic lake ports attained the record total of 86,732,316 short tons, compared with 80,974,605 short tons in 1907, the largest previous annual total recorded. This gain was due in part to unusual conditions, viz., the partial cessation of work in the Illinois coal field and the resulting shortage of coal in the territory tributary to that field, necessitating abnormally large shipments to the upper lake region of Ohio, Pennsylvania, and West Virginia coal.

Stamping Out Drug Habit.

A bill was recently brought before the Dominion Parliament by Hon. Mackenzie King to forbid under severe penalties the importations, manufacture, sale, or use of opium, morphine, and cocaine for other than scientific or medicinal purposes.

The fine for breaking this law is fixed at five hundred dollars and costs or a year in prison. Another section of the bill makes

it unlawful to smoke opium or to have in one's possession opium which has been prepared for smoking, and any person who, without lawful and reasonable excuse, is found in any room or house used for opium-smoking is also made liable to punishment.

Provision is also made for the regulation of the sale of opium, morphine and cocaine by druggists.

In presenting the bill for a second reading the Minister of Labour pointed out that the subject with which it dealt was one not only of domestic but of international importance. He further declared that he had received a letter from Mr. Archibald, Dominion Parole Officer, in which it was stated that twelve to fifteen per cent. of all the young persons with whom he came into contact in the penitentiaries of Canada, attributed their downfall to drugs.

The Probation Officer of the Montreal Children's Aid Society had also informed him that she had herself met as many as fifty or sixty little boys and girls within the same day, all of whom

had acquired the cocaine habit to some degree. Furthermore, she said, cocaine was distributed amongst school children in order to foster the habit among boys and girls.

In view of these facts it is high time something was done to put a stop to this criminal traffic.

The Perishability of Riches.

One of the facilities which the provisions of the Canadian Government Annuities Act affords is that given to old people of investing their capital with absolute security and safety, and with a much greater return than any other form of investment will give them. A woman of 80 years of age who is living in one of the small villages in Ontario, and who has outlived all her near relatives, has a deposit in the Savings Bank of \$1,500, which is all that remains of a very considerable fortune left her by her husband, who predeceased her nearly fifty years ago. This amount is earning her an income of \$45 a year, which, needless to say, is not sufficient to provide her with the necessities of life, and the poor house would ultimately have been her only destiny, as in a little less than six years she would have spent the remainder of her capital, as her living expenses are over \$300 a year. One day the little booklet "Comfort and Happiness" found its way into this lady's hands. She perused it carefully, and considered its statements thoughtfully, and with the result that she is advised to transfer her \$1,500 to the Government. She will then receive an income of \$288 every year instead of \$45, and the probability is that her life will be very much extended. Certainly her happiness and comfort while she lives will be increased, as the difference of \$243 a year in her income will mean to her all the difference between poverty and affluence. She may live to be too—her paternal grandfather did.

An Expensive Book.

Since 1841 a copy of Fox's "Book of Martyrs," which belonged to John Bunyan, during his famous imprisonment in the old county jail of Bedford, has been in the possession of the Bedford General Library, and it is now proposed to dispose of it in order to replenish the funds of that institution.

The book is in three folio volumes, and was printed in London for "The Company of Stationers," in 1641. It is in black letter, and there are several pictures of martyrs suffering at the stake. At the foot of each title page is written in ink in capital letters the name "John Bunyan." In the third volume after the name is the date, 1662, which corresponds with the second year of Bunyan's imprisonment. The writing on the title pages has been compared with Bunyan's handwriting in the church books of the Bunyan meeting house at Bedford, and is considered genuine. The book has been valued at \$40,000.



Band Chat.

THE ST. THOMAS BAND.

Something About the Bandsmen.

Belleville.—The Band was re-organized a few weeks ago. There are at present 22 players who are working well under Bandmaster Wardle. All the local positions, bar one, have been filled, and filled very satisfactorily. The Band League is in a flourishing condition; no wonder that its secretary wears a smile upon his face.

During the Christmas and New Year serenading the Band raised \$136 for the new Instrument Fund. A new Bandmaster's cornet has just been secured from Trade Headquarters.

On a recent Sunday the Band played B. J. 628, so in promptitude in obtaining "the latest" and in ability to faithfully interpret such music, the Belleville Band is up to par.

Recently **Peterboro** Band had a supper and social which was well attended by the Bandsmen, their wives and families. Before the close short addresses were given by the 1910 locals of the band, and also by the new locals for 1911. Everyone in saying good-night went away fully satisfied with the evening's events.

As a token of esteem and respect to the Bandmaster, a silver extension baton was presented to him by the Bandsmen for his untiring efforts during the past year. We hope to do even better work this year under his leadership.—F. W. R., Band Correspondent.

Bandmaster Peryer, of Peterboro, in writing to the Editor a line of introduction for his new Band Correspondent, Bandsman F. W. Robertson, late of Fernie, B. C., says that the Band is still on the up-grade, having at present a membership of thirty-six. At the recent commissioning the following were appointed as local officers of the Band: W. H. Peryer, Bandmaster; W. Ford, Deputy Bandmaster; E. Hensley, Secretary; R. Brown, Sergeant;

—Top Row—Left to Right.—Bandsman R. Chambers, 1st cornet, converted in 1881. Has held the position of Bandmaster and Band-Sergeant on different occasions in the Old Land.

Deputy-Bandmaster F. Hardy, soprano. Has been in Army all his life.

Bandsman W. Robinson, solo cornet. Five years' service as Bandsman.

Band Sergeant Britton, solo cornet, 20 years' service.

Bandsman H. Courtois, 2nd cornet.

Bandsman F. Wakefield, flugel horn. Saved 12 years ago. Six years at St. Thomas.

Bandsman G. Drewett, flugel horn. Saved eight years; bandsman seven years.

Bandsman F. Barker, 1st cornet. Converted as a Junior Bandsman for several years.

—Second Row.—

Band Secretary Greenwood, solo horn, nine years a Bandsman; has also been deputy-bandmaster.

Bandsman W. Gammon, 2nd baritone. Converted ten years; Bandsman nine years.

Bandsman F. Gray, 2nd horn. Bandsman four years.

Bandmaster D. Allen. Converted 20 years ago. Four years as Bandmaster at St. Thomas. Has held all local positions.

Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott, C. O.'s. Thirty-nine years' unbroken service in the field.

Bandsman A. Stokes, 2nd baritone. Converted eight years.

Bandsman E. Andrews. Bandsman eight years.

Bandsman J. Gant, solo euphonium.

G. Thomas, Librarian, and Brother Robertson as above mentioned.

[New Correspondent doing fine.—Ed.]

The New Aberdeen Band visit-

phonium. Bandsman for ten years. —Third Row.—

Bandsman Voisey, G. trombone, and is Corps Sergt.-Major. Saved in 1884. Began to play in 1885. Has done service in the British Field, as well as in India.

Bandsman Milligan, 2nd trombone. Converted 12 years. Bandsman for eleven years. Has filled the position of Songster-Leader.

Bandsman Cooper, 2nd trombone. Saved seven years.

Bandsman G. Chambers, 1st trombone. Saved six years.

Bandsman Thomas Robinson, 1st trombone. Has been a Bandsman for thirty years. Worked under our General in the Christian mission days.

Bandsman Yarwood, Eb bass. Converted 29 years. Twenty-eight years a Bandsman.

Bandsman D. Foubister, Eb bass. Converted in the Salvation Army in St. Thomas in July, 1883, and with six other comrades started the first Army Band here 24 years ago.

Bandsman F. North, medium bass. Converted in 1892.

Bandsman W. Agar, monstre bass. Bandsman for 20 years.

—In Front.—

Bandsman Bebbington, 1st tenor. Bandsman for five years.

Bandsman A. Agar, drum. Bandsman 12 years.

—Not in Photo.—

Bro. Jackson. Converted 25 years ago. Has been a Bandsman 15 1-2 years. Plays 1st trombone.

Bro. Smith. Converted 15 years. Bandsman 13 years. Plays solo euphonium.

ed Sydney and conducted some interesting services. (says the Sydney Record). At 9 a.m. the Band visited the County Jail, and the prisoners were delighted with the music and singing. At the close of the meeting for men the

Band went upstairs for the purpose of playing a selection for two girls who are imprisoned there.

Ensign Meeks, who accompanied the Band, gave a brief address. The evening service at the Citadel was well attended, and two souls professed conversion.

Moose Jaw Band has just welcomed Bandsman H. Pynchard, late of Montreal I. and formerly of Oldham II. (Eng.), who takes up Eb bombardon.—A. W. D.

Ottawa I. Bandsmen recently held their annual Band League tea. Over one hundred members were present. Following the tea the Band gave a musical programme in which were included the "Blackpool" and "Vesper Hymn" marches. The Band is giving a musical festival in the last week in the month.

Captain Beecroft, of Hamilton III. writes to say that he has put in the foundation for a band at his Corps; can guarantee instruments to Bandsmen, who are at present his greatest need. He says there is work, good and plenty, in the East End of the city where the Corps is situated. Who can help him?

On Sunday afternoon, Jan. 15, (writes Correspondent W. Simmons) the Hamilton (Bermuda) Band went for a long march into the country. This was something new and novel for the residents of the places the Band visited, and the music was much appreciated, although it did arouse quite a few persons from their after-dinner snooze. The Band played some of the marches contained in the new band books which arrived a short time ago.

Bro. and Sister Hamilton, late of North Bay, are the latest arrivals at Soc. Ont. Adjutant and Mrs. Campbell are still in command of the Corps.

Pacific Paragraphs.

By Major Morris.

The revival fire is burning throughout this Province. Vancouver No. 1 is experiencing wonderful outpourings. Seventeen men and women came out on Sunday, Jan. 22nd, for salvation and cleansing. Nightly souls are being saved and sanctified. Nine came forward last night (Wednesday), including old men, young men and women, and two children.

Port Simpson Corps is having wonderful meetings, led on by native locals. Ensign Sharp gives a cheering report from Glen Vowell, away up the Skeena. From far-off Alaska Adjutant Smith sends cheering news. He is ever on the war path visiting Corps in his district.

Our Corps are "growing some" in the far West. Vancouver No. 1 reports 31 on the Soldiers' Census Board, Vancouver No. 11, while having less numbers (76 soldiers) is well up to the standard in quality.

Captain Taylor, of Cranbrook, certainly seizes every opportunity to do good—visiting lumber Camps, giving relief to the poor; trying to start a band, sobering up drunkards and getting them saved, etc.

We need a forward move once again for the erection of new Citadels to accommodate the people. All have done well in the past, but an ever increasing "Best West" demands more accommodation in its S. A. Halls. This is so at Lethbridge, Fernie, Victoria and Vancouver, and other places. The present excellent Citadels at these places must be enlarged.

Winnipeg Band has expressed a desire to visit all the Corps in the Province. We are preparing to give the men a proper welcome if they come to see us in February and March.

Ensign and Mrs. Johnstone are still doing good work at Prince Rupert. Soldiers or Bandmen intending to go to that place will receive all the help the Ensign can give.

The Army recently acquired a nice cottage and fifty feet of land adjoining our hall at Vernon. Adjutant Blackburn is doing good work in seeing that the subscriptions promised to himself and Captain Martin are forthcoming in cash at an early date as well as collecting additional funds. Success to him again, and thanks to the financial representative and his successor (Capt. Tutte) for their splendid help.

Adjutant Bloss paid a visit to Hamilton III. on Sunday night, Feb. 5th. He enrolled two recruits. In the prayer meeting three young men accepted Christ.

Our Young People's work has just been re-organized, and is doing well under the leadership of Y. P. S. Major Saunders—Joe.

WORK DONE BEHIND THE SCENES

In Prison, Refuge, and Cottage Meeting.

There is a deal of work accomplished in Sarnia outside of that done in its Army Hall. The League of Mercy sisters toil unceasingly week by week at refuge and Jail. To listen to the songs and testimonies of the feeble inmates at the former place would do you good. Many of them have just lately professed conversion, and they enjoy telling about it. Some two or three have been enrolled as Salvation Army soldiers, and when the weather is fair they are allowed to attend Sunday afternoon meetings. Sisters Mrs. Larner and Derbyshire and others toil unceasingly at the Re-

held in the house of a soldier, who may live too far to get often to meeting, or maybe is too sick to come. And again often held in the home of some attendant at the Hall, in many cases unconverted people, yet glad to welcome The Army and call in their neighbours to meeting. Quite a few souls have been won this way. People who may never be added, perhaps, to our Army roll, yet registered in Heaven.—Yours to Serve.

CAPTS. MURDOCH & BONYNGE

Do Some Good Fighting for God at Newmarket, and Have an Exciting Return Journey.

Captains Murdoch and Bonyng have again distinguished themselves, this time by conducting a week-end consisting of ten

THE DOVERCOURT WAR CRY BRIGADE.

(See Frontispiece.)

When Adjutant Martin, the Officer of Dovercourt Corps, brought to the Editorial Office the splendid photograph of her War Cry Brigade, which is reproduced on the front page, we were compelled to exclaim: "What a fine Brigade!" "Yes," said the Adjutant, "but there are more members than you see in the photograph."

Without further delay we invited the Adjutant to tell us something about the Brigade. It has been in existence for about three years, and during that time has grown considerably under the leadership of Publication Sergeant Mrs. Yorster.

It was during the command of Adjutant Mercer at Dovercourt that Sister Mrs. Yorster first took up the noble occupation of a War Cry Boomer. Then one night the Adjutant announced that he wanted to form a Boomers' Brigade, and first of all wanted someone to volunteer to take the work in hand. Our Sister volunteered to do so, and ever since that time has devoted much of her time to the important work of selling War Crys and enlisting others to take up the same toil for the sake of the Kingdom of God. Her efforts have not been without their reward, as witness the fine group of hustling Boomers shown in the photograph. They are an energetic crowd, and although the War Cry order is 235 copies, not one "Cry" does the Corps Officer have to sell. The Publication Sergeant-Major handles the whole supply, which before she "came on the job" was nearly two score less than at present. The "Crys" come to the Hall the P. S. M. gives them out to her co-workers, and hardly a word is said to the Commanding Officer week by week. But still the papers are sold—and who gets the benefit? Why, everybody—the reader, the Corps, and the Boomer. His or her share comes in the form of blessings. God bless Dovercourt's War Cry Brigade and its Sergeant-Major!

REFUSED SALVATION, THEN SUICIDED

Niagara Falls, Ont.—On Tuesday, Jan. 10th, while holding an open-air outside of a large hotel, a man who was under the influence of liquor stepped into the ring with the determination of singing for us. Our Captain reasoned with him and tried to get him to kneel at the drum. After the open-air the Captain went with him to his room in the hotel, where he prayed and urged him to accept Christ till after eleven o'clock. Two days after, as a comrade was walking down the street, a policeman stopped him and informed him that the poor fellow had shot himself. Truly the wages of sin is death.

Last Friday night we had a splendid meeting, and six souls sought salvation. During the illness of the Captain's little boy, who was operated on for appendicitis, Lieutenant Speller has been leading us on.—W. E. D.



This Picture Shows the New North Sydney Army Hall, With the Commanding Officers and Their Family.

fuge and Jail. The work at the latter place is not without its successes. Many a good resolution is formed, and many a man leaves the prison determined to do better, as a result of our meetings. Even now there are those whose faces are steadfastly set towards living better lives when their term closes. One poor drunk who knelt at the mercy-seat last Thursday declared to the people when rising to his feet that the Ensign had first visited him behind prison bars a year ago.

And still there is another branch of work again that benefits our Corps and blesses the people of our town—the cottage meetings, carried on week by week, first north, and then south, and also in Point Edward, all winter long. Sometimes they are

or eleven open-air and indoor meetings at Newmarket, where the worst of wintry weather prevailed. The Captains, armed with cornet and concertina, arrived in the town at 4.30, and at once proceeded to a spot which looked like "Old Market" than "Newmarket." Anyhow, there were scores of farmers around, and they needed no urging to listen to the singing, speaking, and playing of the two young Salvationists, who with Capt. Clarke, the local C. O., stood alone for a whole hour. Previous to the evening indoor meeting, two more open-air services were conducted, one in front of the Post-Office, where the Captains had an audience of about 200 persons.

Two souls sought holiness. (Continued on Page Eleven.)

CANDIDATES!

Headquarters Monthly Meeting.

THE COMMISSIONER PRESENT.

Promotions.—

Lieutenant Besie Eastman, to be Captain.

David M. Rees.

Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

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Copyright to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on
both sides of the paper only. The name and address of the
author must be given at the end of the article. The War
Cry is published for the purpose of giving the public a
medium for the expression of their views on the war, and
it should be addressed to THE EDITOR, THE WAR CRY, Toronto.
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"NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT"

This is certainly true so far as Candidates for Officership in The Salvation Army are concerned. In the course of a few weeks a new session of training will have commenced, and the College doors will be closed till the Fall. Just now, perhaps, more so than ever, the fields are white unto harvest, and there is a general forward movement which makes this a most auspicious time for any young man or woman to perform their oft-repeated vows and consecrate themselves to God for Officership. There is no higher calling than that of the soul-winner. The Man of Healing, as Dr. Chapman's incident so beautifully puts it, has a high and noble calling, but not to be compared to that of the Healer of spiritual maladies, such as is The Salvation Army Officer. What more delightful position in life can a young man or woman desire than to be in charge of a Corps of devoted men and women who appreciate goodness and character, and who are willing to render implicit obedience to the leader who commands their respect and love in his endeavour to win souls. Perhaps no preacher of the Gospel has more freedom of action and more hearty co-operation on the part of his people than The Salvation Army Officer, and in that respect his position is a most enviable one. Any young, ordinary man or woman with a message to sinful men can find no more desirable field than the Army, and certainly never a better time to apply than now.

Ensign T. Meeks, of Sydney, has been awarded a diploma by the Officers' Advanced Training Department, for his papers on Homiletics.

Captain Walker, who represents the Subscribers' Department in Winnipeg, will shortly be proceeding to Fort Williams where for a time he will endeavor to secure funds for the new Hall, which it is proposed to erect there.

Captain and Mrs. Ruston are farewelling from Charlscourt.

LOOK THIS WAY.



THE Commissioning of the Cadets in connection with the present Training Session, takes place in Toronto on Monday, March 27th. This will be followed by the New Training Session, commencing Thursday, April 6th, and continuing till the Fall of the present year.

Every accepted Candidate must plan to arrive in the Training College, Toronto, on the above date.

Any young man or woman contemplating entering the Training College this Session must apply immediately, in order to be in readiness for April 6th.

For further information see your Officer or send your application to your Provincial or Divisional Commander, or write to Lieut.-Colonel Turner, Candidates' Secretary, Toronto.

DO THIS TO-DAY.

What Dr. Wilbur Chapman said.

Dr. Wilbur Chapman, the eminent evangelist, when in Toronto preached a striking sermon at the Temple on Sunday morning, in the course of which he related the following:

"There was a certain German doctor who was the greatest ever known for straightening little children's crooked limbs, and sometimes their crooked spines. He came to America—possibly he also came to Canada—and people flocked round him as they used to in the olden days around our Master, and said he had back again the touch of Jesus. He had worked such marvellous cures in the City of New York that all around the building in which he operated there were mothers with children in their arms—little children with crooked feet and twisted spines. After a while the doctor went back to his country, Germany, but one of America's millionaires had a little daughter whose tender limb was all crooked. He was worth his millions; so he sent over to Germany for the doctor to come back just to straighten out the little foot. He came back again and straightened it out, and to-day she has a perfect form. When he returned to Chicago all the mothers who had sick babies wanted to get near him. One woman in the State of Missouri had a little boy whose foot was twisted. She had no money, so she went and begged the funds necessary to take her and the boy to Chicago, but she had only got half the money raised when the doctor went back again to Germany. A gentleman who heard about it wrote a letter to the mother and said: 'Come down to Chicago and bring your little boy. I will pay expenses if you have not got enough money. I will put him in the keeping of a doctor who will straighten his foot.' The little boy came to Chicago, was put into an hospital, and the doctor straightened his foot. The gentleman had only asked for one thing, and it was that he might be allowed to take the little boy when cured to his home in Missouri. Consent was given, and so when the time came for the little boy to go home the Friend walked into the hospital, where the little boy sat on the edge of a cot. Each shot was just like the other. The gentle-

man said: 'George, isn't this a splendid hospital.' The little boy looked up, smiled, and said: 'They have got a great doctor here, and as they walked down the marble steps the friend pointed to a stained window and said: 'That is the greatest window in Chicago.' He lifted his eyes and gazed at it for just a second, and then said: 'You ought to see the doctor. Do you know the doctor of this hospital?' And all the way home it was doctor this and doctor that, everything about the doctor.

"Finally they came to the Missouri town. Down stepped the little fellow with both feet straight. His mother was waiting there for him. She took him in her arms and then dropped on her knees, patted the little foot that had been so crooked, and as she bent over him, said as she put her lips against it: 'My little boy's feet are just like any other little boy's.' Then the boy said: 'Mother, I wish you could know the doctor. If you could just know the doctor.'

"When my friends told me, I said I should like to be a doctor. I thought I would like to open eyes that were blind. I thought I would like to straighten twisted spines, and I would like to give shape again to deformed feet, but (said the doctor to the soldiers present) I would rather have your position: I would rather be a Salvationist. I would be a consecrated Christian and a winner of souls. I would rather go to men whose lives are crooked, women whose lives are hopeless, and point them to Jesus, than to straighten deformed limbs."

Young man and young woman, you who will read this, but have not consecrated yourselves to God's service as a winner of souls, You can become that which Dr. Chapman desired to be above all things. You can become a winner of souls, and spend your days in straightening crooked lives, in brightening miserable homes, and preparing people for Heaven. Will you do so?

Cadets Hill and Seeley, late of the Women's Training Garrison in Newfoundland, have been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant and appointed to Kentville and Sydney Mines, respectively.

The last monthly meeting for the Officers of Headquarters, the city, and the Cadets was a time of blessing and profit. The speakers were the Commissioner and Brigadier Taylor. It gave evident pleasure to all to have the Commissioner with us on one of these much appreciated gatherings, and the Chief Secretary, who piloted the proceedings, expressed the hope that the Commissioner, whenever he could so time his movements, would be present at these meetings. The Commissioner gave us the assurance that he would do so. Amongst the strangers present were Staff-Captain: Broster and Adjutant Dunster of the Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, and Adjutant and Mrs. Bristow, who have just relinquished the command of St. John's, Nfld., and taken charge of Dovercourt Corps.

Brigadier Taylor, in a forcibly-delivered speech, spoke from his heart of the eternal principles of The Salvation Army, and of the importance of every unit of the Army being thoroughly consecrated, inasmuch as the Army was what its individual members made it.

The Commissioner spoke very impressively on the prayers of the Bible and his spirituality of tone and striking thoughts made a great impression on those who were thus privileged to listen to him.

The meeting abundantly sustained the reputation that these monthly gatherings have attained for blessing and influence.

Staff-Captain Fraser on Monday, Feb. 6th, visited the Central Prison Farm at Guelph. As the very stormy weather kept the prisoners under roof all day, the Staff-Captain had the opportunity of interviewing almost every man at the Farm, the authorities of which are constantly increasing the number of opportunities for the men to start life afresh.

Adjutant and Mrs. Habkirk were given a splendid welcome to Newfoundland at a united meeting conducted in the No. 1 Citadel at St. John's by Lieut.-Col. Rees.

Captain Hiram Graves, who has been resting at Bromburg, writes to the Field Secretary saying that while at that place he had the joy of leading a man to God.

The little son of Captain and Mrs. Nicholls of Niagara Falls, Ont., has, we regret to hear, had to undergo an operation for appendicitis. He is doing fairly well at present.

Lieut. Bert Pugmire, after a brief furlough, has been appointed to assist at Dresden, Ont.

PERSONALITIES.

The Commissioner, accompanied by the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, and the Staff Band is visiting the Central Prison; and will conduct his first meeting there on Friday night.

The Hon. A. G. Mackay, Leader of the Opposition in the Ontario Parliament, presided at a lecture delivered by the Field Secretary, Colonel Gaskin, in Owen Sound on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 5th.

On Sunday night the Colonel had the pleasure of enrolling his host, Alderman J. Leslie, as a soldier in the ranks of The Salvation Army. That alone would seem good work for one week-end.

Otto Friedrich, who, for about two years has been a useful member of the Territorial Staff Band, will leave Toronto Feb. 24, and start on a long journey to Australia, where he will join his parents, Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Friedrich, who have just been appointed to that country. The Colonels, who are well known to Canadian Salvationists, have been Territorial Commanders in India for several years. In Australia the Colonel himself has been appointed to the Editorship of the War Cry. Hearty Canadian congratulations!

Owing to the much regretted illness of his wife, Ensign Calvert, who, a few weeks ago, went to England to do special work for the Army's Emigration Department, has had to return to Canada. It is hoped that Mrs. Calvert's condition may soon allow the Ensign to continue his work in the Old Land.

We regret to hear that the wife of Sergt.-Major Bradley, of Riverdale Corps, is very near the river of death. Our sister's illness is an especially sad occurrence, seeing that she and her husband have been in Canada only a few months.

Adjutant D. P. McRae, of the Quebec Metropole, has been in Toronto for several days visiting his sister, who is very seriously ill. We ask the prayers of our readers on the behalf of our comrades and their sick ones.

We were glad to see Captain Aggie Andrews at T. H. Q. a few days ago looking much improved in health. We understand that she will be taking an appointment in a few days.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Captain Townsend of Toronto I. has suffered a complete nervous breakdown. For two weeks she was detained in an hospital, and at the moment of writing is still unable to do work of any kind, but her condition is showing signs of improvement, we are thankful to say.

Adjutant Cummins is commencing Salvation meetings at the Metropole in Hamilton.

The COMMISSIONER at Montreal.

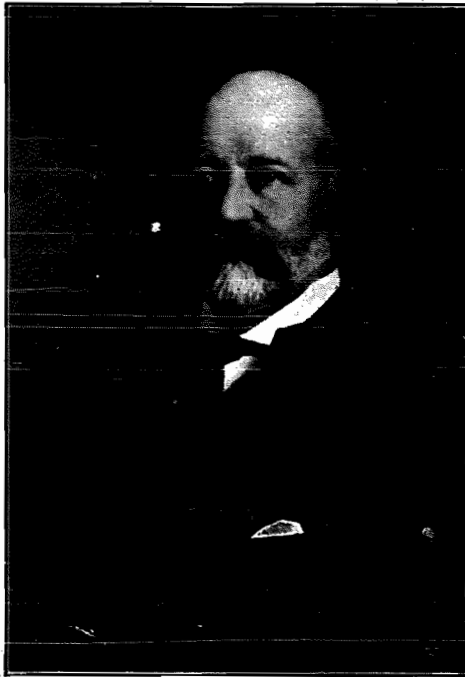
THE COMMISSIONER VISIT S CANADA'S METROPOLIS, MONTREAL—CONTROLLER WANKLYN PRESIDES OVER GREAT GATHERING ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

57 Surrenders at the Mercy Seat for the Campaign.

Our Leader's visit to Hamilton came up to our expectations we might almost say Montreal went beyond them. To say the least, it was a record time. From the commencement right to the finish of the campaign God's presence was very manifest, and the Commissioner was divinely inspired. It

Brigadier Hargrave, speaking for his wife and the Province, were delighted to welcome their new Chief, and promised fidelity to him and the grand old principles of The Army.

The Commissioner spoke of struggles and triumphs of early days. Consecration was his theme. His words gripped the hearts and consciences of his



Controller Wanklyn, Who Presided at the Commissioner's Meeting at Montreal.

was a series of meetings never to be forgotten. Brig. Hargrave, Maj. Taylor, Maj. Moore, Staff-Captain Barr, Ensign Weir, and those associated with them had made the most of the occasion, believing for success, and they were not disappointed. Our Leader was accompanied by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp, Major Findlay, and the writer.

Saturday night was devoted to the Soldiery and others. The moment the Commissioner put in an appearance he was warmly greeted. The preliminaries were in the hands of the Chief Secretary, and, these over, he called upon Sergt.-Major Colley to speak a welcome on behalf of the Corps. The Sergt.-Major made reference to 20 years ago, when Commissioner Rees was then in command of Canada, and he remembered a grip of the hand and God bless you which he received from his Commissioner then.

audience, and when the invitation was given nineteen men and women made their way to the altar. Some for cleansing, and others for restoration and pardon. It was a glorious beginning, and what we had seen and heard but whetted our appetites for still greater things on the Sunday.

It was below zero weather, but this did not interfere with a good crowd of soldiers and friends attending the Holiness Meeting. The Chief Secretary lined out the General's favourite song, "Cleansing for Me." Mrs. Colonel Mapp read the Scriptures. The writer soloed "That Man Who Died on Calvary," and then the Commissioner spoke with great liberty and power. Holiness of heart and life, and how to obtain it was clearly defined. The pool was opened, and it washed in its flow and were made clean.

Concerning the afternoon meeting (which was not only an

nounced to be a public welcome to The Army's leader, but the second Anniversary of our Men's Social Work in the city), the "Witness" gives the following account:

"It has been customary for several years on the occasion of The General or Canadian Commissioners of The Salvation Army visiting Montreal to have prominent citizens on the platform to preside or officially welcome the Army leaders. Yesterday it was Controller Wanklyn who honoured the Army with his presence and was given the honour of presiding at the welcome meeting to Commissioner Rees, the new head of the Canadian wing of The Salvation Army.

"But Mr. Wanklyn distinguished himself above his predecessors, and got close to the hearts of the Salvationists by heroically following the precedent set by Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston. The controller was telling the audience assembled in the University Street Citadel of when he first saw the Army. It was years ago, when he was an office boy in Lancashire. He heard a procession going by and looked out to see what it was. The Salvationists were singing the chorus:

"Oh, you must be a lover of the Lord,
Or you won't go to heaven
when you die."

"To make the account the more realistic Controller Wanklyn sang the chorus—and had both words and tune correct. Of course, he was lustily cheered. Then he told of his interest in the Army's social work, and the assistance given the down-and-outs. He expressed hearty approval of the General's plans to uplift the masses, and wished the Commissioner a very successful term of office in this command.

"The Rev. Hugh Pedley, speaking on behalf of the ministers of the city, welcomed the new Army Leader for the work's sake. He was in London some years ago when the Army held a congress in the Crystal Palace. There were eighty thousand people present, including a band of four thousand pieces. He had never seen the equal of that meeting before nor since. The General impressed him, but what touched him most was the welcome given The General by a woman in the vast audience, who had been helped by the Army. She held a baby in her arms, and as she waved her handkerchief and smiled the baby also beat time with its tiny hands; and the speaker could not help thinking how much better off they were there, than in the haunts of vice they had been rescued from. Mr. Pedley thought it was most fitting that one of the controllers, who are doing so much towards putting Montreal on the high plane it should occupy among the great cities of the world should preside over a meeting held by an organization that was doing such a grand work among the masses of the poor and unfortunate thus being in the forefront of the forces (Continued on Page Eleven.)

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

"Sinners of every kind to Jesus we will bring."

The Army is making good its song; read these Reports.

RIVERDALE'S LATEST.

On Sunday morning, Feb. 5th, Adjutant Burton led the meeting. Among those who gave testimonies were Mrs. Brigadier Potter and Ensign Lewis. A man sought pardon at the mercy-seat at the close of the meeting. In the afternoon J. S. M. Brown, the Juniors, young people, and workers had their annual. The speakers included Sergt. Bolton, who has just joined the Junior Workers, and who, on Sunday last, celebrated the 21st anniversary of the day when he and his wife were enrolled under the Army flag, at the same time dedicating to God their son, who is now a Bandsman.

The J. S. M. was again in charge at night. Several workers spoke and sang. The Band and Songsters each contributed a selection. Two souls sought salvation.

Two weeks ago the War Cry Brigade was re-commissioned; last week it was the Senior Locals' turn, and next week it will be the Bandsmen's turn. The week-end meetings will be conducted by them.

DEMONSTRATING THE ARMY'S WORK.

The Immigration staff at Halifax, having been asked by the Officer of the No. 1 Corps (Adj. Cameron) to endeavour to arrange a special meeting, it was decided that with the help of the young people of the Corps a representation of the work of the Army should be given. Five departments were brought before the notice of the people who attended—International Headquarters, Training Home, Slum Work, Immigration Department, and Corps work.

Each scene took from 15 to 20 minutes. Instrumental and vocal selections were rendered between times.

Bandmaster Heisler is to be complimented for the production of the various scenes. Staff-Captain Jennings was an able chairman. The Hall was crowded to the doors, and the finances (to be used for defraying the cost of heating this winter) were up to our expectations.—Interested.

SALVATION TIMES AT WINNIPEG III.

Winnipeg III.—Last Sunday, Jan. 20th, seven souls sought God. On the previous Sunday a soul came home. We rejoice to see our brother taking his place, not only in the Hall but standing open-air, which means in the singing during this cold snap, something.

NOT SUCH A BAD MISTAKE

Regina.—The converts are taking their stand. Our meetings are full of life and vigor, "plenty of music to liven one up," said one poor young fellow who wandered into the Hall one night.

On Wednesday, Jan. 11th, the Band and Songsters under the leadership of Secretary Reynolds rendered a service of song entitled "Little Abe." A good crowd were well pleased with the first attempt of this kind of meeting. Sixteen dollars were raised for the Corps funds.

On Sunday, Jan. 15th, we bade farewell to Bro. and Sister Bradley, who are going to Moose Jaw. We have welcomed a "wise man from the East"—Bro. Sykes. Good work is being done by the Prison Brigade.

One recent Sunday morning two church brethren had the pleasure of being assisted by our Brigade, which went to the jail on that morning by mistake.

Soldiers' meetings are well attended. Junior work progressing.—W. D. Payne.

THE LONDON D. C. AT STRATFORD

Eleven at Mercy-Seat.

We have been favoured with a week-end visit from our Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Col. Chandler, and right from his first appearance we felt that a man of God had come into our midst. All day long God's Holy Spirit worked. It did our hearts good to listen to the Colonel's addresses. We went from the Holiness Meeting, better soldiers than we have been in the past. In the afternoon the Colonel visited the jail and conversed with the unfortunate inmates. Then he visited the Sunday School, and by the reports of the children a deep impression was left in their young hearts. Then to the Senior meeting, where several souls sought salvation. At night four more souls knelt at the mercy-seat, making a total of eleven for the week-end.—J.A.F.

THIRTY FORWARD IN TWO WEEKS

Meeting in Guard Room. Calgary, Alta.—Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs still leading on. Sunday, Jan. 29, the prison brigade with Sergeant-Major Honeychurch in charge and Mrs. Coombs as a visitor held a good meeting in the R. N. W. M. P. guard room, where seven men held up their hands for prayer.

A revival is stirring the Corps. We have had 30 souls forward in two weeks.—C. H. W.

MANY VISITORS AT HALIFAX II.

Successful Sale of Work.

On Sunday afternoon, January 8th, Halifax II. was favoured with a visit from Major Miller, accompanied by Major McLean, Ensign and Mrs. Weir were also present, the Scotch solo by the Ensign being much enjoyed. It was Major Miller's first visit to the Corps. His earnest words appealed to all. On Tuesday night one soul surrendered, and Thursday we had Captain Clay-with us.

Last Sunday afternoon and night the meetings were led by Staff-Captain Jennings assisted by Captains Carter and Penfold. Mrs. Jennings was also present at night, when one soul surrendered.

On Thursday we had an apron sale; also a cake and coffee social. The events were successful from every standpoint.

On Thursday night, Captain Fullerton of Dartmouth led the meeting, assisted by Envoy Baylis.

In the next Sunday afternoon free-and-easy meeting four persons held up their hands, signifying their desire to lead a better life. At night three souls sought and found salvation.—Peter.

MUSICAL MEETING AT AMHERST

Amherst.—Since the arrival of Captain Millar and Lieutenant Barclay things have been on the upgrade. Many souls have been saved, and are now boldly taking their stand for God.

Our Band is doing some excellent work. Several new players are doing fine. On Monday night we had a musical festival, given by our own Bandsmen for the purpose of clearing off a debt on one of their instruments. The Rev. Mr. Dimick acted as Chairman. At the close of our programme something over twenty-five dollars was raised.

On Sunday night Captain Millar held a memorial service for the late Adjutant Baird. The hall was filled, and the service was very impressive.

A BIG SURRENDER AT PARRSBORO

Upwards of fifty souls have been to the mercy-seat at Parrsboro in the last few months, and ten more came out during the week-end. A man and his wife who were backsliders for sixteen years and the wife's two sisters and son knelt together. Our worthy D. C., Brigadier Adby, was with us on Monday, Jan. 9, assisted by Captain Davis of Springfield. Good crowds and great interest, and the dedication of four children.

Captain and Mrs. F. G. White are leading on. We are glad to say that Bro. Pettis, who while standing in our open-air ring on Christmas Eve, was knocked down by a rig, is back at his post once more, beating the drum as loudly as ever.

LT.-COL. AND MRS. CHANDLER'S VISIT TO RIDGETOWN

Mayor in the Chair. Colonel and Mrs. Chandler, our Divisional officers, paid their first visit to Ridgetown on Thursday, Jan. 26th. The Municipal Hall was taken for the occasion, and every effort put forth to make their visit a success.

In spite of disagreeable weather, quite a nice crowd assembled. The Mayor and leading ministers of the town were also present.

Mayor Taylor acted as chairman. Short addresses were given by Rev. G. M. Dunn (Presbyterian), and C. A. Jones (Baptist), who spoke in glowing terms of the work of the Army.

Mrs. Chandler soloed very feelingly, after which the Colonel arose amid much applause to deliver his lecture, "The Salvation Army, and the Twentieth Century's Need Of It." The audience listened with delight to his words, and many were given a greater insight into the work of the Army. Rev. Mr. Her closed with prayer. The Corps has been benefited by Colonel and Mrs. Chandler's visit.—Sergt.-Major Mrs. Poag.

ADJUT. AND MRS. HABKIRK ROYALLY WELCOMED IN NEWFOUNDLAND

Adjutant and Mrs. Habkirk and the children have been welcomed in proper Newfoundland style to St. John I. The welcome meeting was conducted by Col. Rees, while Mrs. Colonel Rees, Staff-Captain Cave, Adjutant Ogilvie and others gave welcome speeches, assuring the new Officers that faithful and devoted co-operation would be given them by the locals, comrades, and Bandsmen. Adjutant and Mrs. Habkirk responded to the very kind welcome given them, and when they rose to their feet there was nothing wanted to make them feel at home. The singing of "Sunny Jim," by the Adjutant's little boy, and "I Am Included" was much enjoyed.

Their first weekend was a record day. Splendid crowds. Good interest, and three souls. Hallelujah!—J.

FAVOURABLY IMPRESSED WITH NEW D. C.

Soe (Ont.) Corps was favoured with a week-end visit from Brigadier Morehen. It being the first visit since our Corps was transferred to his division, we naturally looked forward to his visit with a great deal of interest. The Saturday night meeting was well attended, and the Brigadier's talk created a splendid impression. The Sunday meetings will not be forgotten. The Brigadier's addresses stirred the people. At night, just as victory should have come, the lights went out, and we were left in darkness. A great storm was raging at the time. However, we were not disappointed in our new D. C.—C. C.

BREAKING THE RECORDS.

Interest at "White Heat."

Charlottetown, P.E.I. — On Sunday afternoon Captain and Mrs. Squarebriggs conducted the meeting which was full of interest and blessing, and was much enjoyed by the large crowd who were present. On Thursday we had our rummage sale. Officers, soldiers, and friends worked hard to make it a success, which it certainly was. Over \$100 was realized.

The Cartridge contest this week resulted in \$16 being fired, which is the largest amount of cartridge money ever paid in one week in the history of the Corps. On Friday night 14 souls volunteered to the mercy-seat. Interest is at white heat.—Sunshine.

EIGHT SOULS, NEW SOLDIERS AND ENVOY

New Glasgow, N.S.—Special meetings were conducted on Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, Dec. 31, Jan. 1 and 2, by Major McLean, D.C., assisted by Captain Clayton and Lieutenant Houghton. On Sunday eight souls sought salvation.

Monday night was the night of all nights. Three recruits were enrolled under the flag, and Bro. Scott was made an envoy. Congratulations!

The Major's subject was "Behind Prison Bars." The Divisional Staff Band played well during the week-end. The Band was re-organized on Saturday night, and the New Glasgow people are looking forward to seeing a good band march down their streets in the near future.—One Interested.

CHEERING NEWS FROM WELLAND

Welland.—The Captain who has been sick was able to be present at the week-end meetings. Sisters King and Hadden, of St. Kitt's, did good service with their singing. On Sunday we had two souls for consecration and two for salvation. The latter two were young men, who had never been saved before. The work is advancing; outsiders are talking about it. We are now praying and working for the success of the Staff Band's coming visit. The local paper says about the last occasion: "It was the best Band that ever struck town."—A. R. G.

NEWS FROM FERNIE.

Fernie.—Last Sunday the Band took the meetings. The band-boys were in good trim. From a musical standpoint, the men did marvelously well, and under the baton of Bandmaster Geo. Goodwin rendered the "Love of God" selection, and "Lettering" and "Perseverance" marches very creditably.

The meeting at night was led on by Sergt. Major W. Goodwin, assisted by Band Sergt. Davey.

Last Sunday night Bro. Lorimer led on our Officers, Capt. Adams and Lieut. Stride, being at the Methodist Church, where they were invited to give addresses by the pastor, who was sick.—F. A. S.

THE COMMISSIONER

AT MONTREAL

(Continued From Page Nine.)

operating for the city's welfare.

"Mr. D. Cream moved the formal resolution of welcome on behalf of the citizens, and Mr. E. L. Gnaedinger seconded the resolution. Colonel Mapp, Chief Secretary, bespoke the Salvationists' welcome. Mr. J. C. Holden also was on the platform.

The General Coming Next Fall.

"The Commissioner thanked all for the warm welcome accorded him. He thanked the Controller for presiding, and the Salvationists for their good wishes and expressions of loyalty. He brought a message of greeting from The General, and announced that the veteran founder of the Army intends visiting Canada next fall. The General is almost blind, but enjoys good health, and although nearly 82 years of age, works regularly about sixteen hours every day. His heart, the Commissioner said, is still true to his life's purpose, and his mental faculties clear and alert.

"The Commissioner referred to the fact that the Hotel Metropole was opened in St. Alexander street about two years ago, and gave some statistics regarding the work done there in that period. Beds had been supplied to lodgers 145,000 times; 126,000 meals had been served; 200 religious meetings for the men had been held, at which nearly twenty thousand had attended, and through which 114 professed conversion. Temporary employment had been found 6,484 times, and 110 permanent jobs had been secured for the men. In connection with the prison work, 859 prisoners had been visited in the jail and penitentiary; 368 were met on their discharge, meals, beds, clothing, and lodgings had been supplied them, and in 188 cases employment was provided for them. During the two years eight men have died in the Metropole, and several of them given suitable burial by the Army after their last days had been brightened by the consolation of the Gospel and the ministrations of the Army Officers. The Commissioner thanked Major Taylor and his staff for their splendid self-denying efforts, which had brought about such satisfactory results. Many interesting stories of reformed lives could be told by the Officers. The Commissioner related only one. The Commissioner added that there were now two thousand five hundred Officers engaged in the social department of the Army's work, and next May the Army's first "Social" congress would be held at which five hundred delegates were expected to gather for counsel.

"The Commissioner gave a brief resume of his work in the International Training College, in South Africa and in Scandinavia since he was last stationed in Canada nearly nineteen years ago. He also related how, recently, the City of London acquired Mile End Waste for a public garden, and a stone now marked the spot where General Booth started his work as an

open-air preacher in the East End of London forty-six years ago. The Jesson the Army teaches, said the Commissioner, "is what one consecrated man can do if he is faithful to a worthy purpose."

It will take a better pen than mine to describe Sunday night's meeting. The beautiful and commodious No. 1 Citadel was packed. The power of God fell on us. The Commissioner spoke as the oracles of God. The place was made awful because of the presence of the Holy Spirit. An indescribable penitent-form scene followed. Among the first to come were two young men from the gallery, and sinners kept coming until we registered 57 for the week-end's campaign. There were some beautiful cases at the mercy-seat. One man who was sergeant-major of a Corps under the Commissioner, who was then Captain many years ago, when much persecution was the lot of the Army, got restored to God and grace, and has since written his old Captain to the following effect:

"Dear Commissioner Rees:

"All is well. Mean victory, and fight to the finish. May I ask for all your prayers."

The Officers' Councils

were amongst the best it has ever been our privilege to attend. From various parts of the Province they came, and have now returned, inspired and helped. Major Hay welcomed his leader on behalf of the Immigration Department; Major Taylor represented the Men's Social; Staff-Captain Payne the Women's Social; Major Moore the Subscribers' Department, while Mrs. Adjutant Mercer spoke for the women officers and Ensign Rock the men. The Chief Secretary spoke for the Territory—a very warm welcome.

There were two sessions of Councils, and the words of our Leader will long linger with his East Ontario Officers. Special prayer was offered for our sick comrades. Adjutant Beckstead, Ensign Stroud, and others.

The Commissioner visited the various institutions in the city—the Children's Home under Adjutant Taylor, the Maternity and Rescue Hospital under Staff-Captain Payne, and the Metropole and Salvage, which is under the guiding hand of Major Taylor, who has also the direction of the prison work, the enquiry, relief, etc. A meeting was held at the Metropole. The hall was packed with men—men of all grades. The Commissioner spoke to them out of his very heart, and several of them sought for Calvary's balm to be applied to their poor broken hearts.

It will be seen by this report that Montreal came well out on the top.

The Forest City next!

LT.-COL. PUGMIRE.

Paris.—Week-end meetings led by Captain Ursak. The power of God wonderfully felt. At night songsters sang "Lead Kindly Light." The Captain dealt earnestly with the sinners, and five sought salvation. All converts are doing well.—G. S. War Corr.

CAPTAINS MURDOCH AND BONYNGE

(Continued From Page Seven.)

On Sunday morning. And then in the afternoon the visitors made quite a venture. They engaged the Town Hall for their meetings during the remainder of the day. Moreover, they got the Mayor to consent to preside at the afternoon service, but unfortunately he was unable to do so when the time arrived. Reeve Keith made a good substitute. Captain Bonyng was the chief speaker. His address on Salvation Army work in Ireland appealed to the people, among whom were many sons and daughters of Erin.

The Town Hall was the scene of the last meeting, which was preceded by another open-air service. Captain Murdoch spoke very earnestly, and led the 200 persons present to see that salvation was a very practical thing. Two souls sought salvation, one being a woman whose husband had threatened her with a thrashing if ever she knelt at an Army penitent-form. She dared to make the stand, and God gave her victory.

Very light-hearted and happy, the two Captains boarded the street car early on Monday morning for the return journey to Toronto. It was accomplished quite safely, but gave every traveller, including our Officers, one of the most exciting moments in their lives. While descending a hill, an axle broke on the rear wheel truck, sending the car off the tracks and into a big freight car standing on another track. A man sitting directly in front of the Captains (they themselves were quite near the front vestibule which was reduced to matchwood) had one of his arms badly smashed; other passengers were badly bruised, but our travellers were mercifully preserved from all injury. Their instruments and baggage found soft resting places in the snow banks some distance from the scene of the wreck. A relief car brought a very thankful crowd of people into the city some hours later that morning.

UXBRIDGE TIDINGS.

Uxbridge.—On Sunday, Jan. 29, we had with us Bro. West of Toronto. His talks were a blessing to us all, and in the night meeting two souls sought salvation. There was also one surrender in the Y. P. meeting. A special service was given on Tuesday night entitled "Living Shadows." A good crowd was present.

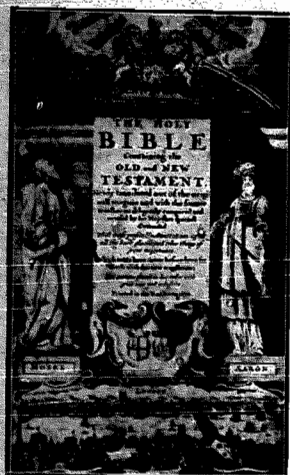
Week-end meetings, Feb. 4th and 5th, good, but no surrenders.

We have started Y. P. meetings on Wednesday evenings, which promise to become a good thing.—Simon.

Faversham, Ont.—On Sunday night, Jan. 29, a special service in memory of our departed comrade, Bro. James Crawford, was conducted by his nephew, Adjutant Poole. Many words of appreciation of our brother's worth as a soldier of Jesus were spoken. No public surrenders were made.

An Exhibition of Bibles. I

The Tercentenary of the Authorized Version.



Title-page of Basket's Translation of the Bible, Known as "A Basket full of Errors."



MASS meeting to celebrate the greatest historical event of the year—the Tercentenary (the 300th Anniversary) of the issue of the Authorized Version of the English Bible—will be held in Massey Hall, Toronto, on Tuesday, the 14th February, 1911, at 8 p.m., under the auspices of the Upper Canada Bible Society. His Honor J. M. Gibson, K.C., Lieutenant-Governor, will be present, and addresses will be delivered on the Bible and its influence. One striking feature of this celebration will be what is undoubtedly the greatest exhibition of old, rare, and curious Bibles and manuscripts, in all languages, ever seen on this Continent, which will be held in the Public Library, College St., February 13th to 25th.

This display of Holy Writ contains the whole series of English Bibles, from the Saxon translations, down through Wickliffe, Tyndale, Coverdale, Rogers, and Cranmer, to the Authorized and the Revised versions. It also contains copies of the Bible in no less than three hundred languages, even to an edition in the Cree language of the North-West. Besides this, there are a number of Bibles with the most interesting historical associations.

A writer in "Saturday Night" says concerning this collection of Bibles:

"The first Bible considered was naturally the one which is having its three-hundredth birthday. And aside from its history, it was a most impressive tome, a copy of the original edition of the Authorized Bible of King James. This particular edition is known as the 'he-Bible' on account of the use of the masculine for the feminine pronoun in a certain passage. It is a big book, as almost all the old Bibles are. In the ancient time people believed

in books of goodly size—"huge armfuls of delight," as Charles Lamb described the books which were his 'midnight darlings.' Nowadays they consider handy size and light weight. But Bibles in the old days were surely Bibles.

"One of the most beautiful volumes in the collection is a copy of the Vulgate in Latin from the shop of Robertus Stephanus in Paris. It was printed in 1740, and is really a superb bit of work. The binding is especially beautiful, being in white vellum with an inlay of red leather in the shape of a Maltese cross. The paper and printing are excellent.

"The chain Bible is a fine old copy of the Hebrew Scriptures. It is a sturdy volume bound in vellum, and the chain is of iron and of goodly size. It looks strong enough to hold a ship.

"There are two Jewish scrolls, one on leather, and one on parchment. They are fine pieces of work of the kind, especially the smaller roll on parchment, which is ornamented with some beautiful brass filigree work.

"Of the English Bibles, Wickliffe's is the oldest represented. But the bulky, modern volume is, of course, merely a reprint from the ancient manuscript. As a matter of fact, though Wickliffe made his translation in 1380, it was not printed till 1850. The language of the book is, of course, very archaic, and to a modern it makes very difficult reading.

"Tyndale's Bible is also to be seen in a modern reprint. In this case there is a reproduction of the first twelve sheets of Tyndale's Testament, with which that doughty student made his escape when his plant was seized by the authorities and destroyed.

"The Coverdale Bible comes next in order, and the exhibition contains a careful reproduction of that volume. The old book seems to have been really a fine piece of book-making, though it was the first complete Bible printed in English. The translation was made by Miles Coverdale, Bishop of Exeter, and was the first Bible sanctioned by royal authority. The original edition was published in 1535.

"The Rogers or Matthews Bible, as it was called by John Rogers, superintendent of the English churches in Germany, was published with notes under the fictitious name of Thomas



An Old Chained Bible, with Oak Leaves.

Matthews in 1537. It is the Tyndale version. A reproduction of this Bible is also included in the exhibition.

"But the big Cranmer Bible, which is one of the most interesting exhibits, is a copy of the original edition of 1539. And it is a beautiful book, the printing being as clear as ever, and the paper just mellowed by age. Modern paper will scarcely last as well. This version is the Coverdale translation, corrected by Archbishop Cranmer. In 1549 every parish church was enjoined to possess a copy under penalty of a fine of forty shillings a month.

"Another valuable and interesting original edition is that of Matthew Parker's Bible, which is also known as "The Great Bible"—probably in reference to its tremendous size. This was published in the reign of Henry VIII., under the care of Archbishop Parker and his staff.

"There is also a copy of the Geneva Bible, which was translated and published in that city by English exiles. This Bible is also known as the "Breeches



Page of the Famous "Breeches" Bible.

Bible," on account of the peculiar rendering of a verse in Genesis: "The eyes of them both were opened—and they sowed fig-tree leaves together, and made themselves breeches." This and the Parker Bible were the immediate predecessors of the Authorized Version.

"But interesting as are these old English Bibles, and great as is the part which they have helped to play in the history of religion, Canadians would perhaps be even more interested in the display of Bibles which have figured in historic times in this country. The oldest Canadian Bible in the exhibition is that of an edition of the Vulgate brought to Canada by a French priest in 1620. There is also a Huguenot version which came to America about the same time. Both these Bibles belong to a French-Canadian family in Saskatchewan, who hold them as heirlooms.

"Barbara Heck's Bible has also been sent from New York State. It was this book which that very notable old lady held on her lap when she died. Paul Heck's Dutch Testament is also to be (Continued on Page Fourteen.)

Promoted to Glory.

BRO. SPRACKLIN OF DOVERCOURT

After several months of suffering Brother Spracklin, janitor of Dovercourt's old Citadel, has been promoted to Glory. He was a faithful soldier, of about two years' standing. For several days he was unconscious, and in that state he passed away, but he gave full assurance to Adjutant Martin who visited him, that all was well with his soul. The last words he was heard to utter were "Jesus, precious Jesus."

The funeral service was conducted by Brigadier Morchen in the new Citadel, which was nicely filled. For the memorial service on Sunday, Jan. 22nd, the main auditorium was packed. Adjutant Martin was assisted by Adjutant Cooper, Envoy Collier, and Sergt-Major Moat, each of whom spoke on the life of Bro. Spracklin. The band played "Promoted to Glory," and the Songsters sang an appropriate selection. Six souls sought salvation.

We pray that God will just now be very near Sister Mrs. Spracklin and her two children.

TREASURER CRAWFORD OF FEVERSHAM, ONT.

Our Corps has suffered the loss of one of our best and most beloved soldiers—Treasurer Bro. Crawford. He went to Heaven after an illness of about three months' duration, last Thursday, Jan. 26th. We laid his body in its last earthly resting place on the next Saturday. The comrades of the Corps extend deepest sympathy to the bereaved ones, his dear wife and the family of four.

Bro. Crawford had been a warrior of the Cross for 56 years, being converted in a Methodist camp meeting at the age of 17. For the last 17 or 18 years he had been a Salvationist, and one of the most loyal. He had always been a man of few words but many good deeds, and has left behind him an influence which will even yet change the lot of many for eternity. Almost our brother's last words were "There is no way to Heaven but by the blood of Jesus."—H. Howes and N. Battersby, Corps Officers.

BRO. SIMEON READER OF MUSGRAVE TOWN, Nfld.

The Death Angel has visited Musgrave Town Corps and claimed for its victim a soldier in the person of Bro. Simeon Reader. He was a soldier for nearly fourteen years, and one of the oldest comrades in the Corps. He was the Army's first convert in this place. Although unable to attend meeting for some time owing to sickness, he was resigned to the will of God. The evening before our comrade passed away the writer visited him and found him trusting firm in Jesus. We gave him a real Army funeral, which a large number attended. As our brother was a member of the L. O. A., the (Continued on Page Fourteen.)

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters,

The General in Ireland.

Looking none the worse for his heavy day in Belfast on the Sunday, The General, last Monday, proceeded to Dublin, where at night, in the Metropolitan Hall, he lectured on "The Many-sided Work of The Army."

The Hall was crowded in every part, and a more inspiring and enthusiastic gathering it would be difficult to imagine.

The following letter from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland was read by the chairman, and roused the applause of the audience:

"My dear General Booth.—

"As I shall not be able to assist personally in welcoming you to Dublin, and as Lady Aberdeen will also be absent, I write to offer our warm and heartfelt greeting, together with our earnest hope that your visit may be a happy and cheering experience. It would have been very pleasing to have met you again.

"Meanwhile, with renewed assurances, and all good wishes, I remain, always sincerely yours,

"ABERDEEN."

British M.P. Praises Army.

Presiding at a lecture given by Lient.-Col. Roberts at Barnstaple, a Junior Lord of the Treasury, Mr. Soares, M.P., said he was glad to take the opportunity of showing, in however small a manner, the great appreciation he had of the work which was being done by The Salvation Army. He was quite sure that The Salvation Army was doing a great and a good work. They were, in fact, a living example of practical Christianity.

There was one question which they, all of them—all who had any power, who had any influence at all—had to face at some time or other in the course of their lives. It was the crucial, the critical question: "Am I my brother's keeper?" They were inclined to shirk it, a good many of them, but he said this, that to the everlasting honour of The Salvation Army they did not shirk that question.

The Salvation Army was its brother's keeper, and was ready to accept into its ranks any man or any woman, however degraded or however lost they might have been hitherto. He would undertake to say this: that Colonel Roberts would at any time be only too pleased to go arm in arm with the most degraded man or woman in this country, if by so doing he could lead him in the right way. And, therefore, he said, all honour to The Salvation Army.

Salvation Army Looms in India.

The value placed on The Salvation Army Looms by the Government of India was recently shown by the number placed on exhibit at Allahabad.

The latest patent is the S. A. Turkish Toyel Loom, which not only doubles the output, but work, which could only be done by an expert weaver, can now be

done much better by a boy. One of the first to recognize the value of this loom was the Principal of a Government weaving school near Calcutta, who set about getting one sanctioned at once, to keep his school up-to-date.

As the village weaver likes to sit on the floor, the S. A. Automatic Looms have been "condensed" to meet his requirements, and only occupy half the space occupied by the "Deshi Khuddy" generally used in the villages.

S. A. Looms in Burmah are just now receiving a lot of attention from Government officials there, and we have despatched one of our Experts to assist in demonstrating the advantages of The Salvation Army Looms in that part of the country.

A Prayer-Meeting in a Palace.

A charming incident which gives an intimate glimpse into the private life of Prince Oscar of Sweden was recently related by Rev. F. B. Meyer. "Family Prayers" was his topic in describing the daily gathering at the Palace of the Prince in Stockholm. He said: "The Prince read a chapter, then the Princess prayed, and they were followed by the butler and the cook (who belonged to the Salvation Army), and all the servants who could pray, the Prince closing the little service with the Benediction."

To find yourself on your knees in a palace with golden chairs round you, and The Salvation Army cook praying after the Princess, was just beautiful!"

Sweden.

The largest number of Cadets ever received at the Stockholm Training College were recently welcomed by Commissioner McKie. They number 130, and for twenty-three of them extra accommodation had to be provided.

The Stockholm Temple, where the gathering took place, was crowded with enthusiastic Salvationists and friends, and fifteen men and women knelt at the mercy-seat.

The Commissioner had previously visited Orebro, where the newly-opened Hall was packed and a large number of people who wished to attend the Meeting were unable to gain admittance, and on January 6th, which is a holiday in Sweden, had led helpful Meetings for Young People at Norrkoping.

At the anniversary of the Stockholm I. Corps (which was also The Army's Anniversary in Sweden) Commissioner Ouchterlony and Major Jenny Svensson, the Commissioner's first Lieutenant, were present and spoke.

Treat for London Children.

Six hundred children from the Shoreditch and Hoxton districts of London recently sat down to "tea with the Army" at the Hoxton Public Baths.

The provisions disappeared with remarkable rapidity, so

much so that one small boy, in a great hurry to consume as much as possible, while he had the opportunity, showed signs of choking. "I'm abahst stuffed," he explained to his neighbour, evidently forgetting in the excitement of the moment previous cautions as to genteel behaviour. His companion reminded him. "That ain't perlit," said he, "yer should say 'I'm full!'"

In all justice, however, it must be recorded that in several instances two little girls—and even two boys—were seen to dip into one bag of pasties and agree to save the other to "take 'ome to muvver."

Mrs. Booth's talk on "The Pilor" was listened to with rapt attention, and The General's message called forth an uproarious "three times three."

Clearing the Way at Panama.

The Governor of the Province of Colon recently sent the following reply to an application from our D. O. for permission to hold open-air meetings. The letter is as follows:

This Government is aware of the moralizing tendencies of the Organization known as The Salvation Army, and is disposed to render every assistance in all that can be legally permitted; but it is impossible to accede to the desires of its representative (who practically requested liberty to hold Open-Air Meetings without any restriction whatever), because these are contrary to the terms and dispositions of the National Police Code. However, it being the desire of this Department to conciliate the interests of The Salvation Army with the Police Laws affecting public highways, it is resolved to authorize the Mayor of the City, etc.

Thus the way was cleared for a commencement of operations. As we stepped into the noisy streets of the city a few hours after reading the above communication, says Col. Maidment, we fully understood the reference to the "moralizing tendencies," for, as we turned into an infamous quarter of the town, there, right in the midst of the worst street, we caught sight of The Salvation Army, with flags, drums, tambourines, coriots, and brave soldiers, fifty strong, surrounded by a crowd of nearly 200 persons, mostly men and women of bad character.

Presently the Salvationists formed up in the middle of the street, now ablaze with light and swarming with people, and with flags and torches and to the beat of the drum and the sound of the cornet, marched singing songs of Salvation through the dirty-lit thoroughfares. The neighbourhood was stirred by the spectacle, and a huge crowd of Baller-girls paused to gaze through jalouse doors at the United States stars turned out to the Army, and rolling great Indian boys wheeled round to join the singing crowd. For West Indians, however, had delight to sing sacred hymns.

A S.-D. Demonstration in Ceylon.

Says the Indian War Cry: "Kandy, a sanatorium of the East, and the central fortress of heathenism, witnessed a 'Unique Salvation Army Demonstration,' conducted by Brigadiers 'Guru Singh and Dipti, assisted by Maj. Adari, Adjutant Kumara Das, the D. O., and a fiery contingent of officers and soldiers at the spacious Army Citadel, which was orientally and tastefully decorated. The Hall gradually filled with an intelligent and appreciative audience who paid for admission."

The Brigadier introduced to the audience Adjutant Kumara Das as the Master of Ceremonies, when a "Collecting Scene" was creditably performed by Ensign Edhiawantaya, and Captains Yuddha Prakas and Guanaratnam, followed by another soul-lifting song from Sergt.-Major Sebastian. The second "Collecting Scene" followed, when Adjutant Kettiarachie soloed. A Prison Gate song composed for the occasion by three officers was lustily sung. The Offering was taken, and heartily responded to.

The grand total amounted to Rs. 747 and after thanksgiving and praise were presented to God.

United States.

The semi-annual commissioning of Cadets for the Western Territory took place at Chicago recently. Commissioner and Mrs. Estill were in charge.

The Commissioner, following up his terse and solemn charge to the newly-commissioned officers with a rapid flank movement upon the audience, succeeded in securing eleven new candidates for officership right on the spot. These eleven, together with other accepted candidates, who were also present, came from all parts of the building to the platform with great enthusiasm. Simultaneously weary, sin-sick sinners knelt at the Cross crying for deliverance.

Prospects for the next session are splendid. The cadets just commissioned proceed to all parts of the territory, embracing every department of work and extending from Chicago right out to Honolulu.

Colonel Brengle's Campaign.

Colonel Brengle is having good success in his revival campaign at Amsterdam, N.Y. Among the many who have sought salvation are some very interesting characters. A husband and wife came together to the penitent-form, and in his testimony afterwards the husband told how unhappy their lives had become because of not serving Jesus, and expressed his determination to set up a family altar and teach his children the way of righteousness. Another was a woman who told of her evil tongue, and said that rather than say the things that she had been accustomed to saying she would want God to cut her tongue out.

ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

Continued from Page Four.

from," said Pat, with a sly twinkle in his eye. Then Sandy turned round and walked away. "Hold yer row, Pat!" now spoke up Jack Frazer. "'Tis too bad of ye to put the puir laddie to shame afore us all. No doot he's sair enough about it without your rubbing it in."

"Bedad I'll make it square with him," said Pat. And before long his opportunity came.

So the day passed, and between stirring incidents of the war and bantering remarks the troops found the time go by quickly.

Next morning there was grave anxiety on board. One of the 63rd was down with cholera, and it was feared that the dreaded scourge would spread. The fears of the men were only too well founded, for by nightfall the cholera-stricken man was dead and several of the 72nd had caught the complaint. Next day four corpses were committed to the deep, and then the 72nd realized that they were suffering from the horrors of warfare without having a chance to share in any of its glory.

Day by day the plague increased and the horror of the situation grew worse and worse. One morning eight dead bodies were thrown overboard before breakfast. The Highlanders were panic stricken. None felt safe from the plague. It worked so quickly and silently. An apparently healthy man would be taken sick all of a sudden, and 42 hours later the funeral service would be read over his corpse.

The regimental surgeon was helpless. All his skill failed him, and the medicines at his command did not stay the ravages of the plague. In desperation he ordered that each man should have their allowance of rum increased four fold. But rum is a bad thing to fight cholera with, and still the men succumbed in scores.

"Arrah, arrah!" wailed Pat Lyons one morning after witnessing another burial. "We'll soon have nothing but a regiment of corpses to fight the Russians with."

"You're next to go overboard, Pat," said a soldier standing nearby—Tom Laurie by name.

"Shure now, and how do ye know but what it's yerself!" said Pat.

"Oh, I'm safe enough," said Tom. "I defy the cholera to catch a tough old soldier like me. It's the rookies that get caught."

"Don't be so shure, av that," said Pat.

An hour later Tom Laurie was carried to the hospital, and next morning Pat stood by and saw his body go overboard.

"Shure 'tis a bad thing to brag about yerself," remarked Pat, "for you never know what's going to happen to-morrow."

When Johnnie Ryan and Sandy MacNab caught the cholera, Pat became greatly concerned, and devoted himself to nursing his sick comrades as well as he was able and as much as he was allowed to by the surgeon. No kinder nurse could have been found than this rough but warm-

HOW THE DAYS OF WAR WILL BE COUNTED.



The World's Clock Regulated from Greenwich. An Imaginary View of the "Zone" System of Fixing Time by Means of Zones of 15 deg. or One Hour in Breadth.

Nearly the whole civilized world now counts its longitude from Greenwich. Now that France has consented to adopt "West European time" as her standard there are few civilized countries which still cleave to their local noons and midnights. Portugal, Greece, and Holland, we believe, are, with our own Ireland, now the only exceptions; but save for these few cases the "zone" system is now universal. Everywhere "civil noon"—the noon of clocks and time tables—is an exact number of hours fast or slow of "Greenwich mean time." From Greenwich the exact time is conveyed at one o'clock every day by electric current to London and all the chief towns of the kingdom. The globe is divided into zones of 15 deg. or one hour breadth, the Greenwich meridian being in the centre of the zero zone. When voyages of discovery began the Peak of Teneriffe was frequently used as a first meridian of longitude until a scientific congress assembled by Richelieu at Paris in 1630 selected the island of Ferro for the purpose, and it gradually superseded various others in use. The Washington meridian conference of 1884 recommended the exclusive use of Greenwich meridian and a "universal day" beginning for the whole earth at Greenwich midnight without, however, interfering with local time.

hearted Irish lad, and great was his delight when his comrades were pronounced to have passed the crisis and to be on their way to recovery.

The ship was now a floating inferno. So great was the number of sick and dying men that the hospital was soon overcrowded and a temporary hospital had to be rigged up on the mess deck. One by one the mess tables were taken down to make room for the patients, and only a sailcloth divided the sick men from the ones who were untouched as yet by the cholera. As may be imagined, living under such conditions was a daily torture. The stench below decks was dreadful, and to eat and sleep in such an atmosphere, and to constantly hear the groans of dying men was almost beyond human endurance.

Night after night the miserable survivors huddled together in the decreasing space allowed them, continually haunted by the thought that ere day broke they too might be on the other side of the sail cloth, groaning aloud in their misery and pain and wish-

ing that death would come to end it all.

At last the Straits of Kertch were reached, and the transport came to anchor in a semi-circular bay, on the borders of which stood the Russian town of Kertch.

Orders were now given that all the men who were able were to disembark and go into camp on shore.

Very glad indeed were the men to escape from their cramped and evil-smelling quarters and to get a chance to breathe pure air and stretch their legs on shore again.

Jim and Jack were among the fortunate ones who had not fallen victims to the cholera, and it was with feelings of great relief that they took their places in the boats and were rowed ashore.

But further horrors awaited them there.

(To be continued.)

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued From Page Two.)

Bible students should resolve:

1. To read it slowly.
2. To read it frequently.

3. To read it prayerfully.

AS WE GO.

Let us walk in simple kindness,
Mid earth's darkness and its blindness,
Oh, so carefully, so gently, let us go;
Be it ours to bless and brighten,
Toiling faithfully while in a world of woe.
With a patient, calm endurance,
With an earnest, strong assurance,
Let us lift the weak and weary as we go.
Till our happy eyes beholding,
God's eternal plan unfolding,
All the beauties of His mysteries shall know.

NATURE'S HILLSIDE CURES.

(Continued From Page Two.)

"Priest" particularly, almost taking one's breath away. Whilst those baths have been sadly splashed by many a forlorn one who has but emptied the purse in Rotorua only to die, it is an inspiration to meet here and there, a flush of health in those who draw two graphic pictures of their health state, before and after, and point enthusiastically to Rotorua's baths as the intermediate cause that separated the contrasting pictures. The quest for health here almost becomes a maddened rush, but the very place for which is claimed the frequent cure of ills that flesh is heir to is often a cause for soul-pulses going wrong. Strange, that God's glories often turn heads, and the search for pleasure is abnormally generated, to the detriment of spiritual life.—New Zealand Cry.

EXHIBITION OF BIBLES.

(Continued From Page Twelve.)

seen there, a stubby little volume with crabbed printing. On the fly-leaf is an inscription stating that this book was given to Paul Heck in order that he might learn to read Dutch.

"There are a number of other United Loyalist Bibles, and altogether the exhibition gives an excellent idea of the history of the Bible in Canada.

"This exhibition is one which should appeal, not only to people of religious interests, but also to all who are amateurs of fine old books, for their own sake and for the light which they throw on some of the most interesting passages in history."

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

(Continued from page 12.)

members of the society paid him their last respects by following his body to the grave. At the memorial service nine souls volunteered for the mercy seat, eight being young men, making a total of seventeen in eight days. Our prayer is that God will bless the bereaved ones, more especially the dear wife and three little children who are left to mourn the loss of a loving husband and a kind father.—G. E.

Two souls sought salvation at Dauphin, Man., on Sunday night, Jan. 15th.—T. F. S.

Scripture Texts, Mottoes, Calendars, etc., etc.

We have to make room for our Spring Stock, and to do so, are offering the following prices for Calendars and Mottoes. Cannot promise to duplicate.

No. 261. "Another Year."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page upright Turnover Calendar, with Floral and Landscape Designs. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Embossed Title Page. Selected Texts with verses by Mercedes Rivoita. Corded to hang.

No. 262. "In His Footsteps."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page oblong Turnover Calendar, with beautiful Floral Designs in Dark Tinted Panels. Embossed Title Page. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Selected Texts and specially written verses by F. M. Nesbitt. Corded to hang.

No. 270. "Green Pastures."

Size 12¼ by 6¼. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Boards, with Title and Motto Text. Embossed in White, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly date Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

No. 270. "Still Waters."

Size 12¼ by 6¼. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Board with Title and Motto Text Embossed in Gold, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

No. 253. "Have Faith in God."

Size 9¼ by 6¼. An Artistic Calendar on new enamel board, with Title and Motto Text. Monthly pad, with a Text for each month.

2 for 25 cents, p.p.

Send your Order at once.

No. 257. "My Remembrancer."

size 10 by 6¼. Printed on imitation velvet red and green board, with Title and Motto Text embossed. Verse for each Sunday in the month. Also suggestion as to how to commit to memory the Scripture verses.

20 cents each, p.p.

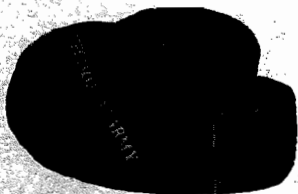
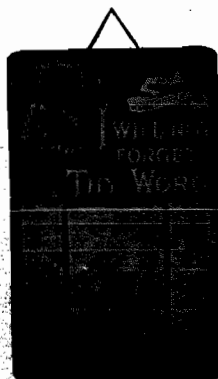
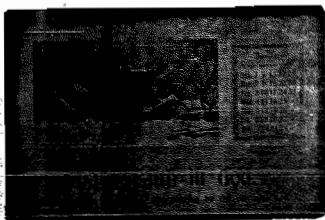
Ladies Felt Hats,

Dark, trimmed Blue Silk.

Size 4, 5, 6 . . . each 2 50

The TRADE
SECRETARY,

18, Albert St.,
TORONTO, ::
Ont. :: ::



Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Shall We Gather? 155;
Song-Book, No. 348.

1 Yes, there flows a wondrous river,
That can make the foulest clean;
To the soul it is the giver
Of the freedom from all sin.

Chorus:

Round us flows the cleansing river,
The holy, mighty, wonder-working river,
That can make a saint of a sinner,
It flows from the Throne of God.

All who seek this cleansing river
Have their deepest need supplied,
From all stains its waves deliver,
To the soul when they're applied.

On the margin of this river,
In your stains, why still delay?
Why not now be free for ever,
And the voice of God obey?

Free and Easy.

Tune.—"Storm the Forts." 273.
Soldiers of our God, arise!

2 The day is drawing nearer;
Shake the slumbers from your eyes,

The light is growing clearer.
Sit no longer idly by
While the heedless millions die,
Lift the blood-stained banner high

And take the field for Jesus.

Chorus:

Storm the forts of darkness,
Bring them down.

Warriors of the bleeding Lamb,
Army of Salvation,
Spread the fame of Gilead's balm,

Conquer every nation.
Raise the glorious standard higher,

Strike for victory—never tire;
Forward march with Blood and Fire,

And win the world for Jesus!

Tunes.—Hallelujah to the Lamb,
34: Congress, 28; Army Bells,
No. 158; Song-Book, No. 339.

Salvation.

Tunes.—While Shepherds, 65;
Song-Book, No. 49.

3 Come, weary sinner, to the Cross,

The Saviour bids you come;
Come trusting in His precious Blood,

Wait not—there still is room.
Jesus now is passing by.

I'll go out to meet Him;
While He is so very nigh,
I'll go out to greet Him.

Oh, why delay your long return?
The Spirit gently pleads;

Come to the cross, whereon for you
The dying Saviour bleeds.

He waits to fill your soul with joy,

And all your sins forgive;
His love for you no tongue can tell,

Oh, trust His grace and live!

THE COMMISSIONER'S TRANSCONTINENTAL TOUR

WINNIPEG.

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by COLONEL and MRS. MAPP, LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE, and MAJOR FINDLAY, will visit WINNIPEG

Feb. 18th, 19th, and 20th.

SATURDAY, FEB. 18th.—

Soldiers' Meeting in the No. 1. Citadel, at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, FEB. 19th.—

United Holiness Meeting, in the Citadel, at 11 a.m.
3 p.m.—Welcome Meeting, in the Dominion Theatre, at which the Mayor of Winnipeg will preside; also a large number of representative people will be present.
7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting, in the Dominion Theatre.

MONDAY, FEB. 20th.—

Welcome Officers' Councils.

VANCOUVER.

SATURDAY, FEB. 25th.—

Soldiers' Meeting, in the No. 1. Citadel, at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, FEB. 26th.—

United Holiness Meeting, in the No. 1. Citadel, at 11 a.m.
Public Welcome, in the Vancouver Opera House, at which a large number of representative local people will be present, at 3 p.m.
Salvation Meeting in the Opera House, at 7 p.m.

MONDAY, FEB. 27.—

Welcome Officers' Councils.

VICTORIA.

TUESDAY, FEB. 28th.—

Welcome Meeting to Commissioner, in the Citadel.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1st.—

Soldiers' Meeting.

CALGARY.

SATURDAY AND SUNDAY, MARCH 4th AND 5th.

ST. JOHN, N.B.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18th.—

Soldiers' Meeting, in the No. 1. Citadel, at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, MARCH 19th.—

United Holiness Meeting in the Citadel, at 11 a.m.
Public Welcome in the Opera House, at which a large number of representative local people will be present.
Salvation Meeting in the Opera House, at 7 p.m.

MONDAY, MARCH 20th.—

Welcome Officers' Councils.

We Miss You.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED

To Parents, Relatives,
and Friends.—

We will search for missing persons in any part of the Globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses; in case of reproduction of photo, two dollars. Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Pugmire, if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

Second Insertion.

8262. CLEAR, JOHN. Age 48; missing eighteen years. Was working for tannery in Montreal. Light hair; hazel eyes; fair complexion; brother is seeking for news.

8268. WILSON, MRS. IDA or DIXON (nee Pink). Age 33; medium height; brown hair; dark complexion; a laundress in England. Father has died. Came to this country in September, 1906. News wanted.

8271. BARHAM, ALFRED T. Age 35; height 5 ft. 6 in.; black hair; sallow complexion; tattooed on one arm. Last heard of Point St. Charles, Montreal. Wife most anxious for news.

8266. HYATT, ISAAC. Age 30; dark hair; missing two years last June. Last known address London, Ontario. News wanted. Urgent.

8275. ASTRIDGE, FRANK. Medium height; slight build; fair hair; wears glasses; age a little over 50; last heard of at the Welland House, St. Catharines. News wanted.

8273. OSBORNE, EDWARD PATRICK. Age 25; height 5 ft. 9 in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; last heard of in 1909 from Port Kella Shingle

THE COMMISSIONER

will conduct a Spiritual Day at
The TRAINING COLLEGE,
TORONTO, ON FEB. 15th.

T.H.Q. NOON-DAY KNEE-DRILL.

Times of refreshing are expected. Comrade Officers in all parts of the Territory will be remembered at the Throne of Heavenly Grace. The Leaders will be as follows:

Feb. 17. . . . Major Cameron
" 21. . . . Brigadier Potter
" 24. . . . Lieut.-Col. Turner
" 28. . . . Staff-Capt. Bloss

COLONEL GASKIN.

will visit

PETERBORO March 11 and 12.

BRIGADIER POTTER

will visit

PICTON, MARCH 4th, 5th, 6th.

MAJOR SIMCO'S

Eastern Tour.

Feb. 14, 15, 16. . . . Carleton
" 18 to 20. . . . Londonderry,
" 21 to 23. . . . Stellarton
" 25 to 27. . . . New Glasgow
" 28 to Mar 3. . . . Whitney Pier
Mar. 4 to 6. . . . Sidney Mines

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

will visit

Feb. 18 and 19. . . . Welland

STAFF-CAPTAIN WHITE

will visit

WYCHWOOD FEBRUARY 19

ENVOY (BREWER) BROWN

will visit

LIPPINCOTT STREET—
THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16.

Company. Supposed to have gone to the mountains. News wanted.

8167. EMMERTON WILLIAM GEORGE. Age 36; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; sandy hair and fair complexion. Horse-shoer; last known address, April, 1908, Edmonton, Alberta. Has worked for the Grand Trunk Railway. Mother, wife, and family very anxious for news.

8252. FALSTER EDWIN CHRISTOPHERSEN. Norwegian. Age 38, medium height, thin, light eyes, blonde hair, big nose. Last heard of in June, 1902, at Fort William or Port Arthur. Old parents very anxious for news.

8254. BROWN ETHELRED. Age 15 or 16; height 5 ft. 4 in.; dark complexion; dark brown hair; blue eyes; Newfoundland; missing since August, 1909, when he left Palmerston avenue, Toronto. Father is most anxious for news of his boy. Will Officers seeing this advertisement kindly make announcements from platforms, asking the Soldiers to keep an eye or bear in mind this boy's description and notify above office.

8274. CLARKE, MRS. ROSE (nee Kilby). Age 26; height 5 ft. 4 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes, dark complexion. News wanted.